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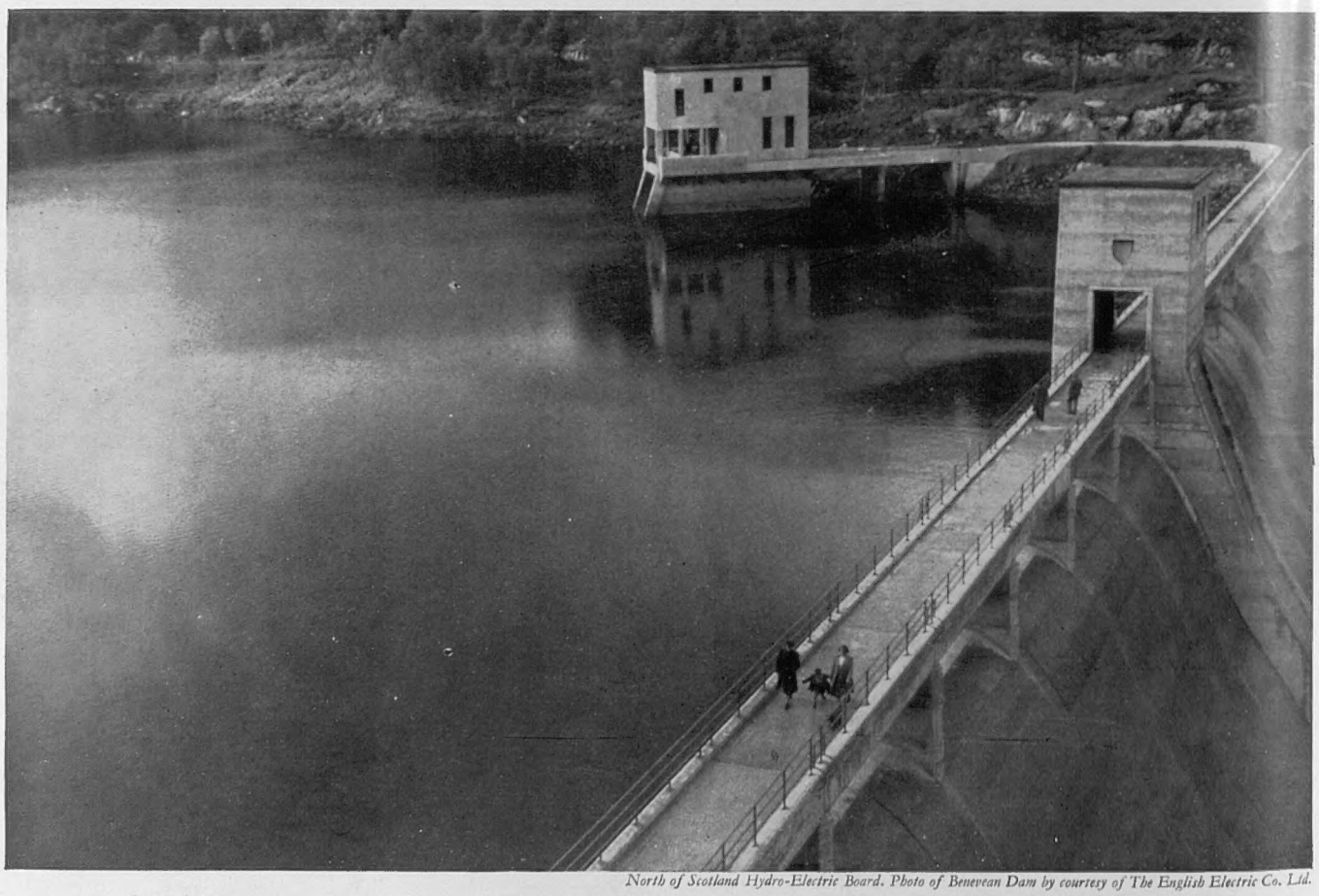

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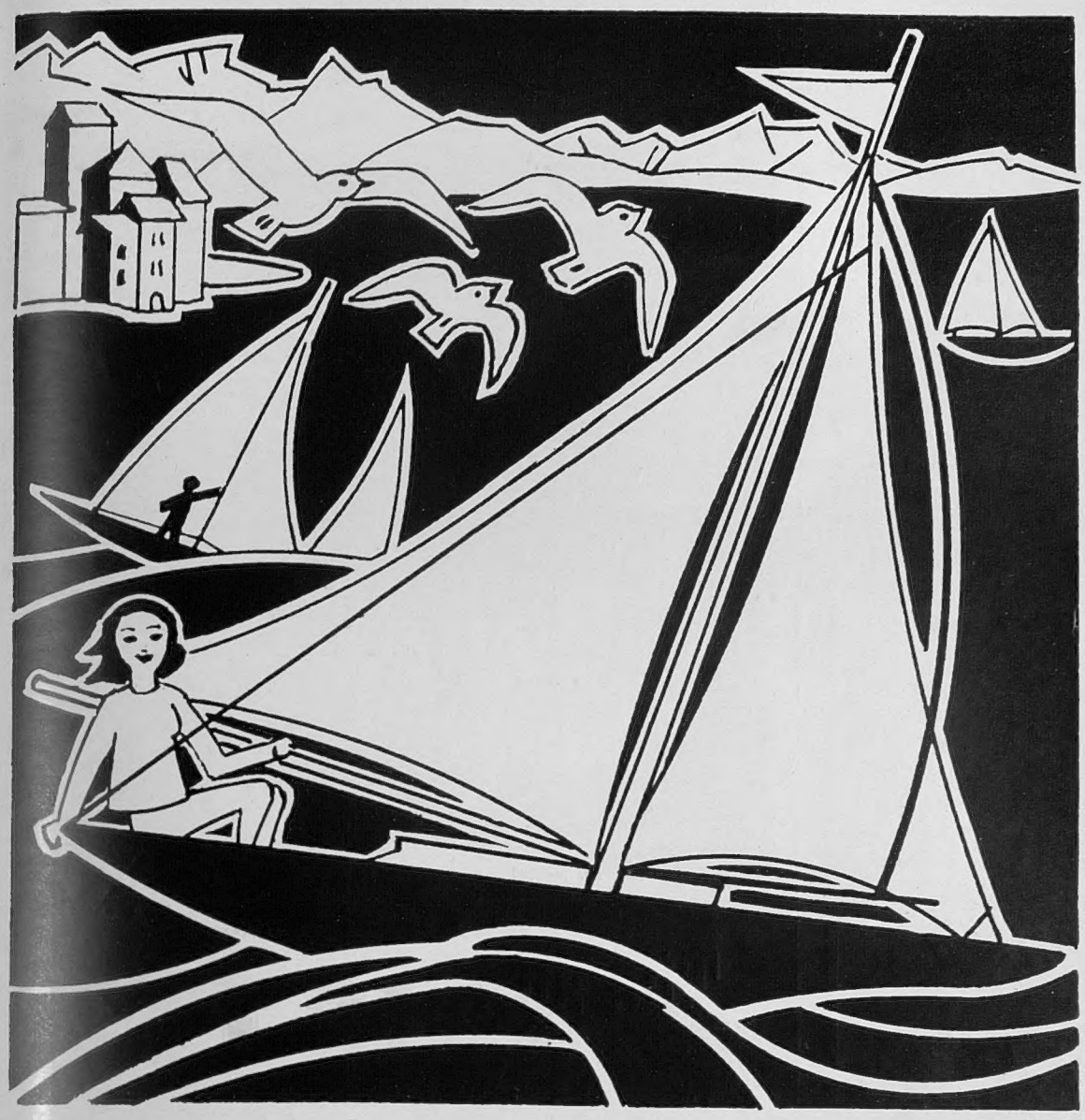

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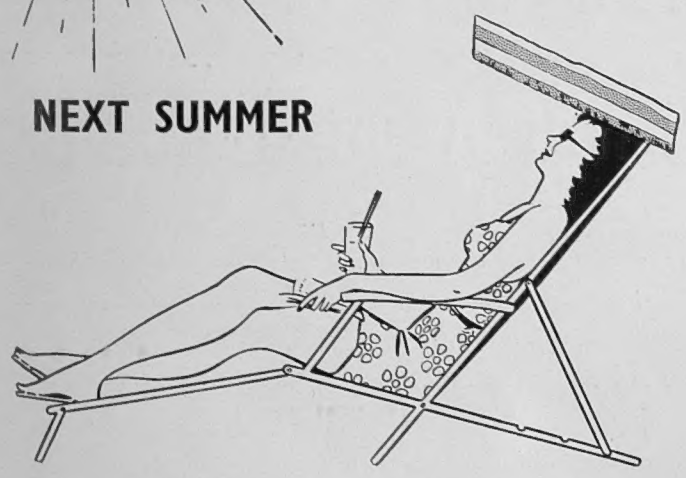

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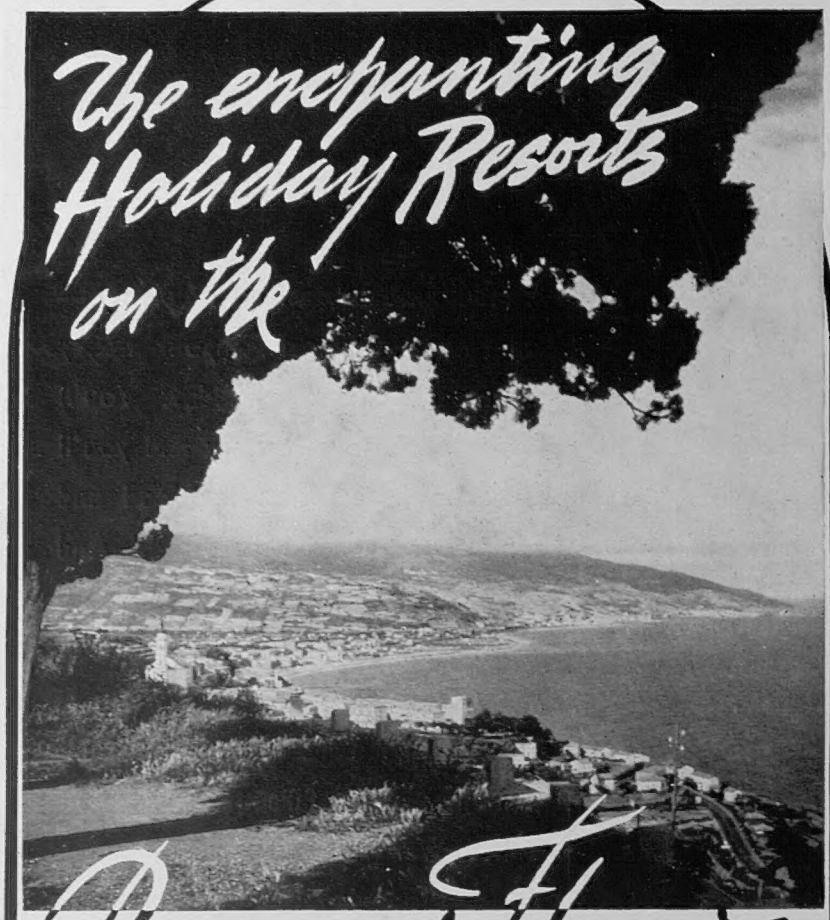

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Volume CCXXVIII No. 2966

The SPHERE, London, February 2, 1957

The SPHERE

with which is incorporated THE GRAPHIC

"SAFER WITHOUT BRITISH TROOPS"—MR. DULLES SPEAKS ON POSSIBLE AMERICAN MILITARY INTERVENTION IN THE MIDDLE EAST: The Secretary of State answers questions by a Senate Committee in Washington regarding the plan to send U.S. troops to the Middle East in the event of overt Russian aggression. During the hearings, Mr. Dulles expressed an opinion that the American forces "would be a lot safer" if they were not flanked by soldiers from Britain and France.

President Eisenhower's recent request that he should be empowered to dispatch American troops to the Middle East if he judges there is overt Soviet aggression in any country there, was approved last week by the combined Senate Foreign Relations and Armed Services Committee. But the authority was not given without several days of hearings in which those concerned with the Eisenhower policy were examined. Prominent among those witnesses was Mr. John Foster Dulles. His most controversial remarks were made on the last day. Replying to a request for an assurance that America would not try to "go it alone," Mr. Dulles said that he thought the reception that British and French troops might get in the Middle East should be very carefully considered, and added that if he were an American soldier he would "rather not have a Britisher and a Frenchman, one on my right hand and one on my left." The State Department later explained that the Secretary of State was not casting any reflection on the British or French, but speaking in the context of the U.N. resolutions which called on them to evacuate Suez during the recent intervention.

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The SPHERE with which is incorporated THE GRAPHIC

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FROM "THE SPHERE" OF 50 YEARS AGO

THE ROYAL OPENING OF PARLIAMENT: King Edward VII is seen reading his speech in the House of Lords when he opened Parliament in 1907. He was accompanied by Queen Alexandra. In his speech from the Throne, the King said: "Serious questions affecting the working of our parliamentary system have arisen from unfortunate differences between the two Houses. My Ministers have this important subject under consideration with a view to a solution of the difficulty." This statement foreshadowed the famous Parliament Act which, after a long and bitter constitutional crisis, established the supremacy of the House of Commons and limited the power of the Lords.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS

Drawings.—*The Art Editor will be pleased to consider artists' specimens and has an especial interest in architectural, shipping, aeronautical, industrial and scientific subjects. It is essential that contributors have a high standard of technical accuracy, as well as of artistic merit. Artists should make an appointment with the Art Editor before submitting their work, or should write to him giving a brief description of its scope if they wish to send specimens through the post. All work should bear a short description and the name and address of the contributor, together with stamps for its return through the post should this be necessary. It is essential that the copyright of all drawings is at the disposal of the owner, as* THE SPHERE *generally publishes the work only after obtaining all rights.*

Photography.—*Topical photographs of news events and of personalities in the news will always be considered. It is absolutely essential that these are fully and accurately captioned. Negatives will not be considered and photoprints should be at least 8 ins. by 6 ins. The copyright of such pictures must be at the disposal of the sender, postage included for those sent by mail.*

Manuscripts.—*Articles and Synopses should always be sent direct to the Editor and, if possible, accompanied with illustrations and photographs. In each case the pictures should be adequately captioned. Articles are required on all subjects relating to the news of the day ranging in length from 750 words to 2,000 words.*

A London Newsletter

195-198, STRAND, W.C.2.

So Little Time.—The American President's Inaugural Address was as serious and as simply expressed as that great historic occasion expects. America, on the crest of a wave of unparalleled prosperity, was never before in such physical danger, from outside. Communism, the great enemy of free peoples, is crouched to spring, and one lapse from watchfulness and precaution will loose the springs. Dangers from within, such as slumps following incredible prosperity, are not worth a mention beside that external danger, and isolation is no longer practical politics. America is caught in the international toils, and if Communism is to be held in check, hers must be the predominantly leading role. The trouble before the President may be to make his countrymen's flesh creep. Present prosperity tends to give a false sense of security, just as in this country preoccupation with the little miseries of austerity tend to exaggerate domestic and minimise outside dangers. Neither here nor in America, for different reasons, does the man in the street feel to the full a creeping of the flesh. A solemn occasion, he says, requires a serious address. But the President spoke as he felt and from the heart. He sees himself as a man with a mighty mission, to secure freedom for those who want it and to bring peace to a world that boils and seethes as never before. With this mission before him, domestic concerns are too trivial for mention, and he is conditioned to speak in world-wide terms. For no longer need he concern himself with the effect of his world policy on the voting in the next Presidential Election. He can never stand again. He has four years in which to fulfil his mission, untroubled with hopes and fears of a personal sort. He can think and plan and act as a world- and not a party-leader. He needs that freedom, for the time is short for the accomplishment of so great a project. If he has a measure of success, he will rank above Washington and Lincoln in American history and among a handful of giants in world history.

They're Off!—After the time-honoured exchanges of courtesies—the *ave atque vale* of a change of leadership—the Government and Parliament settled down to practical business. Off to a good start! "The toast was England" in the Premier's broadcast and in the Chancellor's estimate of our economic soundness and potentials. As the Premier said: "It 's not wealth that makes a nation great but *character*." Now, where had I caught that fine phrase recently? Why, damme, in the "Newsletter," written before, but published after, that broadcast. Pity the weekly journalist who misses the buses; but admit that great minds think alike. And the great mind of the Premier took up all my points and expressed them without the customary bromides. He promises to give a lead, so that what is good in the British character may drive out what is rotten. He promises to slash public spending, and I hope he will take care of the pence no less than of the pounds. If charity begins at home, economy begins at the parish pump, and that is a truth which no modern Premier or Chancellor has yet stooped to realise. He gave some broadish Budget hints, took the national shoe in his hand and pointed out where it now pinches most, not on the big toe but on the fourth. Perhaps by April his Chancellor will ease the pinch a little. If not in 1957, then surely in 1958, international spanners-in-the-works apart. All these hopes and promises and good cheer, of course, are ancient history now. The Opposition are all in their places, and confident of soon exchanging shadow for substance; Parliament is in Session, the temper of the House is occasionally tried, and the mass claims for higher wages and the heady strikes are still part of our daily round. But leadership is a plant which must be given time to flower, and the evils from which we have so long suffered cannot be sloughed in an hour like the skin of a poisonous snake. If we make a progress report when the House rises for the summer holidays, we may hope to see some results from the new Government's cheerful start. The long road must wind interminably and mostly uphill, but as we ascend, there opens out a view of that promised land of which occasional glimpses have come—and gone—more than once since 1945. I don't think that for a year or so a General Election would accelerate our progress. Mr. Gaitskell and Mr. Bevan must be patient and nurse their hopes on the by-election results.

Means Business?—Mr. Macmillan's new-look Government was completed to the last boot-button with a week-end to spare before they occupied their new seats in the House. Batch after batch was released for publication, the Cabinet, the middle cut, the minor constellations and the odds and ends. Every time a new Government is formed, I feel the same surprise that it takes so many cooks to serve up the meal. But, of course, we use an antiquated and fuel-consuming range, and the kitchens and sculleries are not like those modern housewife's joys of the advertisements. And what are a hundred or two (or 10,000 or so, if you include local government) on the kitchen staff when 50,000,000 are clamouring for wholesome, punctual meals? All these "batches" on release got a reasonably warm and friendly Press. Bitter criticism by the Opposition Press was rare. Cleverness was admitted. Forgive and forget was the rule *vis-à-vis* the Suez split and all interests are represented in the new administration which can be represented. I have seen too many new Governments emerge "full of high hope" only to "moulder cold and low," to fall into a mood of optimism without due care and attention. This time I am almost persuaded that the new broom may really begin serious business with the dust and the junk cupboards. I persuade myself that at long last some lessons have been learned, and that there has come about a realistic understanding of what "slashing Government expenditure" must imply, if it is to achieve anything. Hitherto it has been playing with economies, paring crumbs from the cheese. Now it really looks as if some of the new key-men have been briefed to attack the problem, not with a fly-whisk but with a vacuum cleaner. We are made cautious, and perhaps cynical, by recent disappointments, and naturally we must wait before throwing our hats in the air. But the sound of the new vacuum cleaner will be music in our ears, if we hear it.

A VISITOR FROM IRAQ

THE CROWN PRINCE OF IRAQ MEETS THE PRIME MINISTER: Prince Abdul Illah is talking with Mr. Harold Macmillan at No. 10, Downing Street, when he was the Prime Minister's guest at luncheon last week. The Crown Prince was spending a few days in London during his journey to Washington at the invitation of President Eisenhower. Last week-end the aircraft in which he was travelling to the United States reported trouble soon after leaving London and returned to the airport. The Crown Prince and his party then decided to lengthen their stay in this country.

Gaza : So Little Time.—It is not surprising that we watch and wait anxiously for some hints as to how the U.N. is prepared to deal with the question of Israel's evacuation of the Gaza Strip. The voting for instant evacuation without guarantees struck many of us as utterly senseless, as it was unjust. From this vantage ground, which Egypt invaded ten years ago, her roving bands have raided Israeli territory and her guns have held Israeli ships at bay on their lawful occasions in the Gulf of Akaba from the port of Eilat. Israel has given a pledge to U.N. to evacuate Egyptian territory and she is keeping her word. Under that definition Israel does not include Gaza and the islands, and she has a strong case for exclusion until assured that her frontiers will be protected and her port and future rights of user of the Canal assured. What is clear is that Israel cannot be expected to withdraw from Gaza

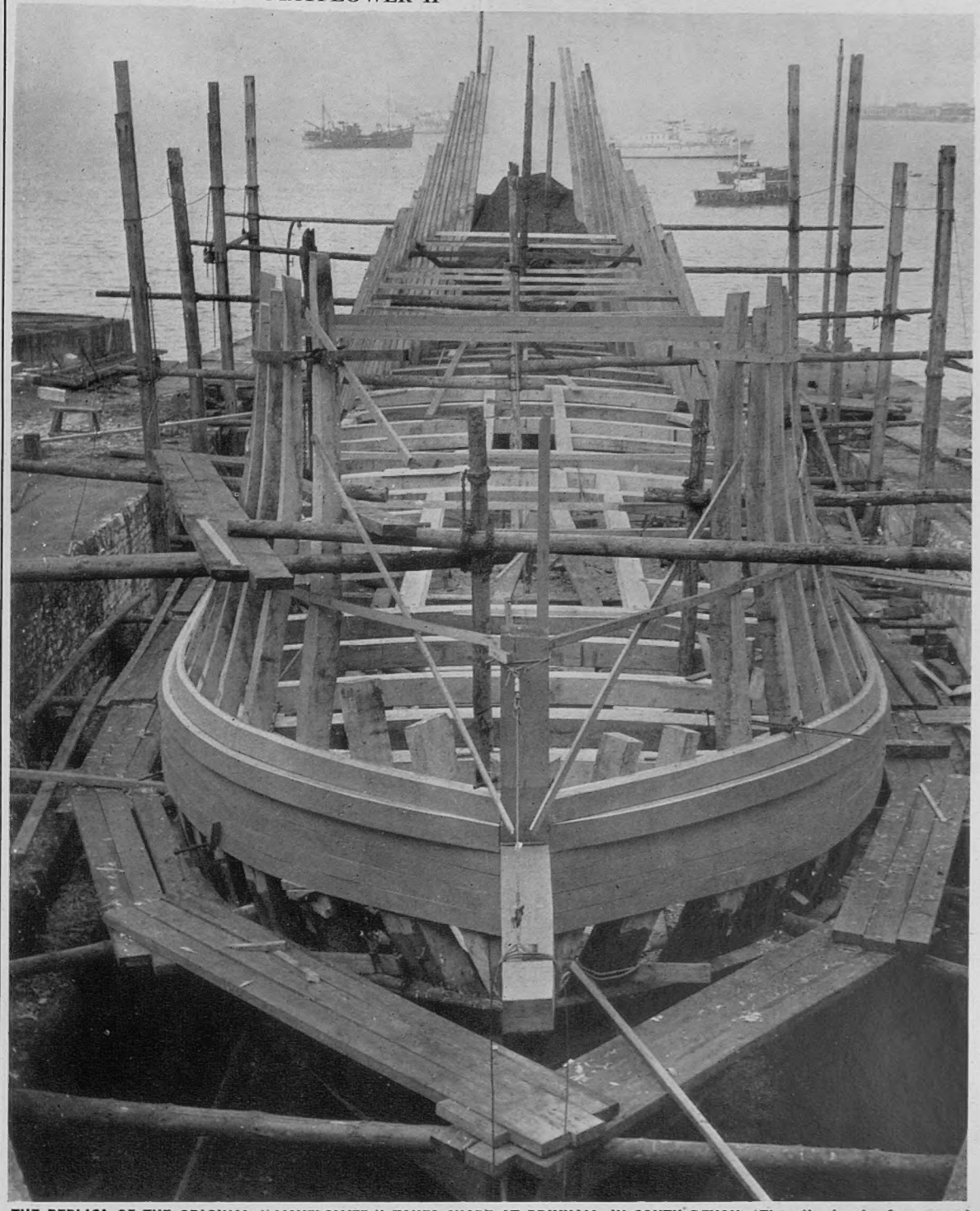
if the vacuum is to be refilled with Egyptian commandos and snipers. At the moment, and since the Suez crisis broke, most fair-minded men would agree that the U.N. has been remarkably one-sided in dealing with an international problem affecting many nations. On paper and in words, at any rate, Nasser has been held up as the blue-eyed boy, who never put a foot wrong, and it is his say-so that has controlled the directives of the U.N. and the functions of their armed force (of many nations). The U.N. is a mysterious body, unpredictable when it comes to the vote, but a number of its component nations are deeply aggrieved and afflicted by the blocking of the Canal and deeply ashamed of the U.N.'s failure to obtain justice for Israel when Egypt denied their right to use the Canal. I cannot believe that when the Gaza question comes up again, as it surely must, any large majority of the Assembly will vote for the *status quo ante* in Gaza and authorise the resumption of the frontier war on the borders. But the time is short and the recent attitude of U.N. to Israel on one side and Nasser on the other, has been too sharply in contrast to deserve the name of impartiality.

Robbery Under Arms.—Making allowance for the fact that good news is not interesting news while bad news takes all the headline, it seems clear that robbery with violence is once again on a rising tide. It is no great exaggeration to say that in the past two months or more " not a day has passed " without news of another cashier stunned and robbed of large sums of money or a lonely shopkeeper clubbed or gagged while the store is rifled. The police all over the country are still under strength. They have minor responsibilities which occupy all too much of their time. Everything that can be done to cope with this wave of often successful crime is being done by means of wireless links and motor patrols, but undoubtedly the theft of cars is as easy as falling off a log and the device of keeping handy an accomplice in the driver's seat with his toe on the gas makes the get-away still a fair bet. The stolen car is abandoned to queer the trail, and another, perhaps, is stolen to get the loot to the cache. It is possible that the firms who need money in bulk for wages could do more to co-operate with the police by varying the regular hours or days of visiting the banks. It should not be impossible, when considerable sums are involved, to find a resolute guard for the messenger, even if drawn from the workers in working hours. Banks and post offices also might still improve their defences against surprise attack. One discouraging feature of the present wave is that, when the robbers are apprehended, their names seem to indicate that they are no longer preponderantly drawn from the alien or recently alien population. Their names, if not *noms de plume* (or *poignard*), indicate that they are of British stock. Robbery-under-arms seems to be all too easy and therefore attractive.

Leaving the Ship.—The boom in emigration is a news item deserving more than passing interest. It began to be noticed in 1956. It has rapidly increased since the Suez crisis. The flight from Britain to the Commonwealth to-day is a matter for examination. It is natural that Canada should be a chief choice among emigrants. Her prosperity is trumpeted daily and her peak is still distant and sunlit. About 1,000 applications (counting heads) for leave to enter Canada are made every day and about 400 are daily accepted. Of course, even if all those applicants got away to Canada every day for a year, we should hardly notice any reduction in population: 150,000 are a small percentage of 50,000,000. Moreover, the bulk of them are non-workers or not yet workers. But the small percentage of skilled workers included in each day's batch very soon can make a difference in industry. The skilled workers are counted in dozens, not in thousands, and they can ill be spared. Why do they go? Because they believe they can earn good money and save it quickly in Canada. The news comes back that George or John is doing fine and already has put by £300 in his first year. He can't do that here. Here he feels frustration, the reimposition of controls, the ugly shadow of unemployment rising again, the tyranny of unions, the everlasting need for crippling taxation, the inevitable crisis which always halts any progress made. He makes up his mind that the Old Country 's had it, and that it's time to get in on the ground floor of a promising concern. Sometimes on arrival he is shocked by the increased cost of living—Canada, of course, can easily absorb (and for years) the best we offer. Of the 400 daily acceptances, only a minor fraction sail away. Many fail the medical test, which must cover all the family; some fail to realise on their assets at home; some grow weary of waiting for shipping space. But the number of skilled or semi-skilled workers who are leaving the Old Country is already a serious concern, and only leadership and a root and branch rebuilding of our outworn Government, social and industrial institutions can hope to check the leak and restore in the young some confidence that this country of ours can be saved, and is worth saving. Given a living wage and a chance to rise and hope, it is still God's own country to live in.

THE OLD STAGER

PROGRESS ON THE "MAYFLOWER II"



THE REPLICA OF THE ORIGINAL "MAYFLOWER" TAKES SHAPE AT BRIXHAM, IN SOUTH DEVON: The ribs in the foreground will form part of the fo'c's'le of the 200-ton successor to the tiny vessel of 1620 which carried the Pilgrim Fathers to America. In the centre can be seen the fore-hatch and beyond that the wells for the mainmast.

In September of last year the *Mayflower II*, the replica of the ship in which the Pilgrim Fathers sailed for America in 1620, was launched from the shipyard of J. W. and A. Upham Ltd., of Brixham, to test the stability of her keel and to be taken into dry-dock for her fitting-out. Most of the lower deck is now laid ; the main deck is prepared for planking and the masts are being stepped. Master craftsmen are engaged in the work and they are using adzes and other tools and techniques which have been in use for centuries. The ship is expected to be ready by April and will then set sail for America with thirty passengers and a crew of twenty-one under the command of Mr. Alan Villiers. She is of only 200 tons and is 90 ft. long. The *Mayflower* project is conceived as a permanent symbol of the common heritage and tradition which Britain shares with the United States.

JAGUAR'S PRODUCE A NEW SPORTS–RACING MODEL FOR EXPORT

THE JAGUAR XK "SS" TYPE MAKES ITS DEBUT : Based on the Le Mans "D"-type Jaguar, it is a two-seater sports–racing car which will, initially, be for export only. It is being built as a result of the increasing demand from America for a type of vehicle equally suitable for normal road use and sports-car racing. The car has a speed of 170 m.p.h. Last week it was announced that the 4,000 employees of Jaguar Cars Ltd., of Coventry, who had been working a four-day week for two months, would return to a full five-day week as from last Monday.

EGYPTIAN PRISONERS OF WAR RETURNED BY ISRAEL: A party of Egyptians marches across the borderline between the Israeli and United Nations forces about half-way between El Arish and Rafah, in the Gaza Strip. Yugoslav troops of the United Nations Emergency Force look on. The Egyptians were some of the first batch of 499 prisoners handed back by Israel. Altogether 5,881 Egyptians are being returned against four Israeli P.O.W's.

THE ROVING CAMERA

News in Pictures from Four Continents

"Received the live bodies of three officers and 496 other ranks, Egyptian prisoners of war." This formal and military style receipt was signed by United Nations, Red Cross, Israeli and Egyptian representatives at a check-point between Rafah and El Arish and marked the return of the first batch of Egyptian prisoners taken by the Israelis in the Sinai campaign.

An agreement reached by Egypt and Israel through the International Red Cross allowed for the return of 5,881 Egyptian prisoners, not a few of them senior officers, at the rate of about 500 a day. The hand-over should now be nearly complete. A revealing clause in the document related to the return by Egypt of Israeli prisoners. Apparently only four were held, three of them taken in border incidents long before the campaign, and the other, an airman, captured when his aircraft crashed in Sinai.

It was agreed that the Israelis should go home only after 2,500 Egyptians had been handed over. This disparity in figures is another example of the crushing nature of Israel's victory over Egypt.

At the beginning of this week Israel was still insisting on the strictest guarantees against possible further Egyptian aggression before she would agree to withdraw her forces from the whole of the Gaza Strip.

AT THE HAND-OVER POINT: M. Maurice Thudichum (left), Red Cross Chief Delegate in Egypt, checks a list of Egyptian P.O.W.s, watched by other Red Cross and U.N. officials concerned with the hand-over at the frontier in the Gaza Strip.

A MEETING BETWEEN BRITISH AND AMERICAN ANTARCTIC EXPLORERS: Sir Edmund Hillary (left), leader of the New Zealand Antarctic Expedition, talks with Lieut.-Commander D. W. Canham, U.S. Navy, at Pram Point, on Ross Island, in McMurdo Sound. Sir Edmund was visiting the American Antarctic base there and in his honour the New Zealand flag was flown side by side with the Stars and Stripes. The New Zealand expedition is also established in McMurdo Sound. From there Sir Edmund and his party will set out for the South Pole to meet Dr. Vivian Fuchs, coming up in his attempt at crossing the Antarctic continent from the Weddell Sea.

DELEGATES TO THE COMMON MARKET CONFERENCE IN BRUSSELS: Seated in this corner of the conference room at the Château de Val-Duchesse are M. Fock, Secretary-General (left, facing camera), and M. Van Der Beugel, Netherlands Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs (right). A conference of heads of delegations was held at the same time as the Council of Foreign Ministers to speed-up the talks.

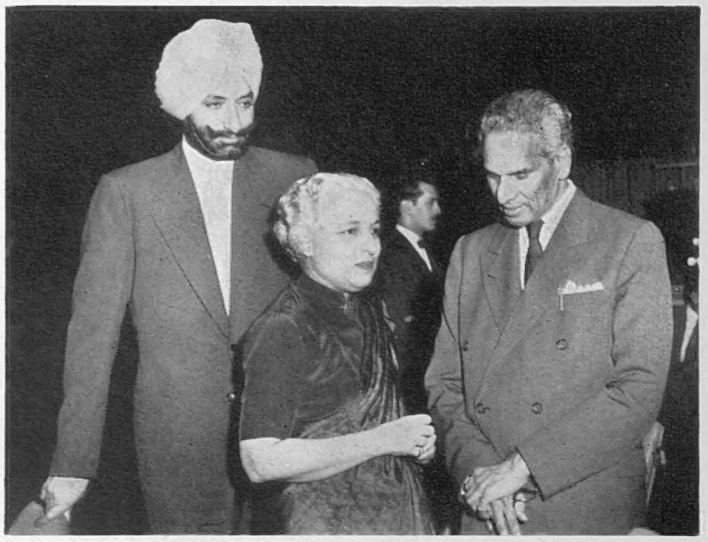
AN ARCTIC SCENE IN NEW YORK: An ice-breaker of the United States Coast-guard cuts through the frozen Hudson River near Kingston, New York, to clear a channel for a barge carrying oil. A tug pushes the barge from behind to assist in its progress through the narrow path. This aerial picture of what appears to be a scene in the remote Arctic was typical of conditions on several waterways in New York State after the area had been lashed by icy gales in the middle of last month.

On left—

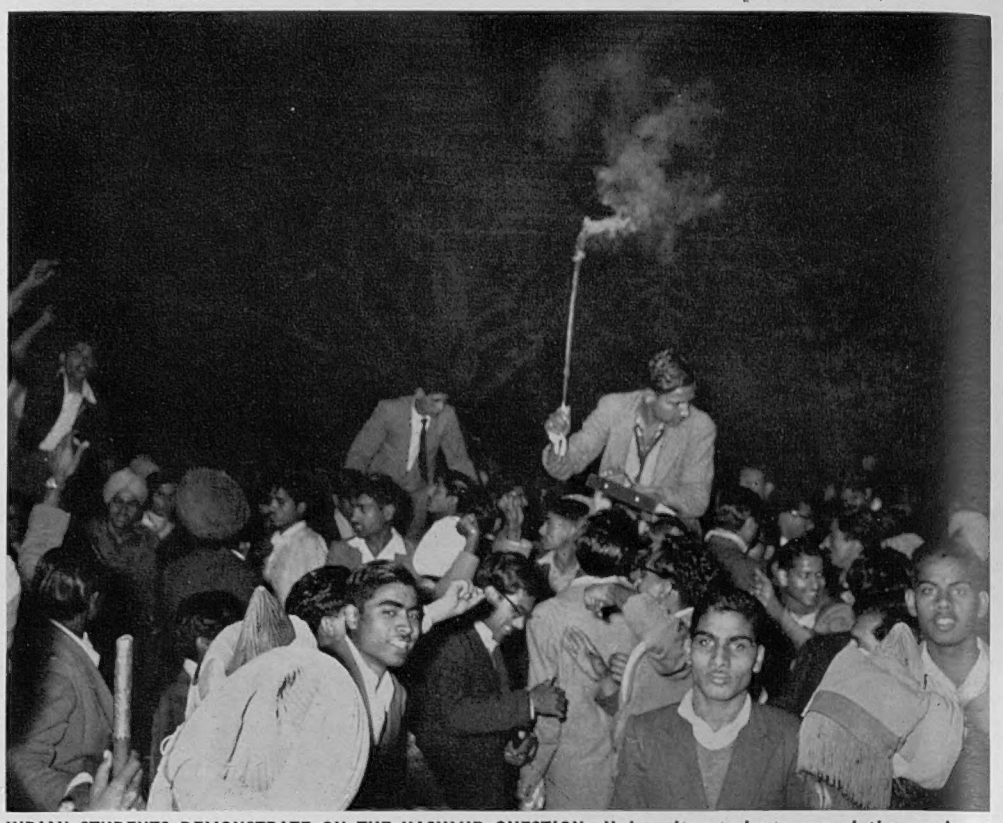
MORE LAND FOR THE NETHERLANDS: The waters of the Zuyder Zee recede from the dykes in the foreground during the reclamation of 133,000 acres of flooded land in East Flevoland. 1,500,000,000 tons of water are being drained from the land, and the work is expected to be completed by the summer. Samples of the soil are already being tested by Dutch research laboratories. On the right of the picture is a bridge across a canal which will connect the reclaimed land with the rest of the country. When this land is drained, and other projects in hand are completed, the arable land of Holland will have been increased by 10 per cent.

AN INDIAN SURVEY

News Items from New Delhi and New York



THE INDIAN DELEGATION AT THE UNITED NATIONS: From left to right are the Maharajah of Patiala, Mrs. Pandit, and Mr. Krishna Menon. The three delegates were in conference before the Security Council debate on the Kashmir problem. Before the Council was a resolution tabled by Britain, the United States, Australia, Colombia and Cuba which sought to maintain the *status quo* in Kashmir while the Indo-Pakistan dispute was considered. Despite a long and impassioned speech by Mr. Krishna Menon, the resolution was carried by ten votes to none, with Russia abstaining. In the meantime, however, India had integrated the part of Kashmir occupied by her into her territory. This *fait accompli* in violation of the United Nations brought an immediate protest from the Pakistani delegation in New York. In London a Foreign Office spokesman stated that the Security Council should now go on to take effective steps to demilitarise Kashmir and nominate an administrator to supervise a free plebiscite. Great Britain, however, is unlikely to take the lead in any new moves on the part of the Security Council since she is reluctant to interfere in a matter involving two members of the Commonwealth. Any new resolution designed to set up a plebiscite would be likely to meet the Soviet veto. In Pakistan and Azad Kashmir, the region of Kashmir administered from Karachi, the day following the Indian annexation was observed as a "black day." In Karachi all schools, shops and business houses were closed and processions of students carrying black banners marched through the various quarters of the city. All the Karachi newspapers carried bitter attacks and denunciations of India's action.



INDIAN STUDENTS DEMONSTRATE ON THE KASHMIR QUESTION: University students crowd the roadway outside the offices of the Pakistan High Commission in New Delhi during a demonstration on the disputed Kashmir problem. India's summary annexation also caused demonstrations in Pakistan.

THE SOVIET DEFENCE MINISTER IN NEW DELHI: Marshal Zhukov, wearing a floral garland, is greeted by Russian children after his arrival at New Delhi Airport to begin an official seventeen-day visit to India.

MARSHAL ZHUKOV VISITS THE GANDHI MEMORIAL: The Soviet Defence Minister laces his shoes after entering the memorial to place a wreath in memory of Gandhi.

A DANCING PRIME MINISTER: Pandit Nehru dances arm-in-arm with the members of a folk-dancing team during a visit to the Talkatora Gardens, where dancers from all over India were making their preparations for celebrating Republic Day.

THE SYRIAN PRESIDENT IN INDIA: Dr. Rajendra Prasad (centre), the President of India, is host to the President of Syria, Shukri el Kuwatly, and Mrs. Kuwatly after their arrival for a State visit. The Syrian President was later given a State banquet.

WITH THE ADEN LEVIES

Some Recent Pictures of the Protectorate Defence Force

R.A.F. ARMOURED CARS IN THE FORT ATAG REGION: Two armoured cars of the Royal Air Force Regiment leave a military fort to patrol the border roads where Yemeni raiders have recently been laying ambushes. The ground defence of the frontier areas of the Protectorate is based on these picturesque little forts reminiscent of the North-West Frontier of Indian Army days. The forts, however, would be very vulnerable in the event of any heavy attack. More pictures from Aden are on pages 194-95.

On right—

FIRING FROM CAMELS: Aden Levies fire their rifles while moving across desert land on camels, near Fort Atag. These native forces have been reinforced in the Beihan frontier region by a company of the Cameron Highlanders. The attitude of the military authorities is that reinforcements can be moved at a moment's notice should the Yemeni raids become heavy and the situation get out of hand.

THE PARAPET OF FORT ATAG: Troops of the Aden Levies line the parapet of the little fort in firing position. Above their heads a trooper stands behind his Bren gun as he keeps watch across the surrounding desert land for signs of infiltrating tribesmen.

THE RULER OF DHALA: Amir Sha'Fal (on left with rifle) is seen during a visit to a local chief. Beside him wearing white head scarf is a representative of a Protectorate newspaper. The Amir rules in an area continually threatened by the Yemeni attacks.

IMMOBILISING A "LANDMINE" IN A LONDON DOCK

Working in Darkness, Frogmen Free the West India Dock of a 1,600-lb. Mine

THE MINE IS IMMOBILISED AND RAISED FROM THE WEST INDIA DOCK: Members of the Royal Navy Mining and Torpedo Establishment at Portsmouth examine the 1,600-lb. German "G" type magnetic mine (known during the war as a landmine) before its removal to Shoeburyness for detonation. It is believed to have been dropped fifteen years ago.

As soon as the fifteen-year-old German magnetic mine had been discovered by a diver in 26 ft. of water in the West India Dock, the Port of London Authority informed the Admiralty and a bomb disposal unit made a preliminary inspection. Ships in the dock were told not to use their propellers or to leave during the night. Lieut.-Commander Gordon Gutteridge, of H.M.S. *Vernon*, the Mining and Torpedo Establishment at Portsmouth, inspected the mine and the actual unscrewing of the magnetic cover was performed by Lieut.-Commander M. Terrell. The mine was embedded in deep mud, and owing to the possibility of it exploding on being exposed to light, the men had to work in darkness. Neither could they remove the mine from the water before its immobilisation as it would probably have exploded on being released from water pressure. The mine was very rusty and the men had to use a jemmy to prise off the plate before reaching the magnetic mechanism. Six naval frogmen took part in the work, which took between six and seven hours.

THEY WORKED IN THE MURKY DEPTHS OF THE DOCK: Lieut.-Commander M. Terrell (right), who unscrewed the magnetic cover, is talking with Lieut.-Commander Gutteridge, who inspected the mine.

INVESTIGATING THE POSITION: Lieut.-Commander G. Gutteridge is lowered into the water to make an inspection of the mine, which had been found by a Port of London Authority diver near Canary Wharf after a dredger had been at work.

A DISCUSSION ON THE DOCK-SIDE: Lieut.-Commander Gutteridge (pointing, centre) takes part in a discussion close to the site of the mine. After its discovery the P.L.A. reported to the Admiralty, and the Royal Navy Mine and Disposal unit went to the dock to make preliminary investigations. The mine was found in mud in 26 ft. of water.

On left—

THE MINE IS REMOVED: It is bullet-shaped and 6 ft. long. The fuse was designed to operate on making contact with anything solid or on being released from water pressure. While the mine was being immobilised, the area around the dock was declared a danger zone.

PRESIDENT DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER DELIVERS HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS: He is seen speaking from the dais on the east portico of the Capitol in Washington, after repeating the oath of office in public for his second term as President. On the previous day both he and Vice-President Nixon had taken the oath in private, as the Constitutional date fell on a Sunday. In the foreground of the picture are (on the left) Mrs. Eisenhower; John T. Fey, Clerk of the Supreme Court; Chief Justice Earl Warren; and ex-President Herbert Hoover. On the right are **Vice-President Richard Nixon; Senator William Knowland (Republican, California); J. Mark Trice, Secretary to Senate Minority, and Senator John Sparkman (Democrat, Alabama).** After the oath had been ministered to both the President and the Vice-President, Mr. Eisenhower made his inaugural speech and then left the dais for the drive to the White House to watch the long inaugural parade. This must be Mr. Eisenhower's last four years at the White House, as a new amendment now bars a President from serving a third term. In his inaugural speech, which had the title " The Price of Peace," Mr. Eisenhower pledged American efforts to strengthen the United Nations, " the best hope of our age." There was applause when he referred to Budapest as being " no longer merely the name of a city ; henceforth it is a new and shining symbol of man's yearning to be free." There was another burst of applause when the President said that the United States sought friendship with all nations " that are or would be free," and that we who would help them economically in a time of peril would " no more seek to buy their sovereignty than we would sell our own." He added that " Sovereignty is never bartered among free men." Later in the day the President visited each of the four Inaugural Balls. Mr. Harry Truman did not attend the inauguration in Washington. He worked in his office in Kansas City, and said that although he would have liked to have attended the ceremonies, he felt his place was with Mrs. Truman, who was at their home in Independence recovering from an ankle injury.

PRESIDENTIAL INAUGURATION

In Washington President Eisenhower Takes the Oath at the Start of his Second Term at the White House

THE SOLEMN MOMENT OUTSIDE THE CAPITOL : *Left*—Watched by the official guests in the Presidential Inaugural Stand and by the vast crowd assembled in front of the east portico of the Capitol, President Eisenhower raises his right hand to take the oath administered by Chief Justice Earl Warren. Standing between the President and the Chief Justice is the Clerk of the Supreme Court, who is holding the Bible. *Right*—The smiling President lowers his hand at the end of the ceremony.

DEMONSTRATING THEIR SYMPATHY WITH THE ACCUSED IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN TREASON TRIAL: A group of Africans wave and shout and one leaps in the air at a street corner in Johannesburg. They were rallying near the drill hall in which the trial of 156 men and women on charges of treason was being resumed. When the proceedings first opened before Christmas, riots occurred outside the court. At the resumption precautions were taken to prevent disorder and there were few incidents.

TREASON TRIAL IN JOHANNESBURG

Demonstrators and Police at the Reopening of the Great State Trial

The treason trial in Johannesburg is undoubtedly one of the events of 1957. Whatever its outcome may be—and it is, at the moment, only in the preliminary stages of hearing—it seems certain that it is assured of a place in the history books which will record the world of the 1950s.

One hundred and fifty-six men and women of European, Asian or African race are charged by the South African authorities with plotting treason against the state. Trade union leaders, intellectuals and clergymen are among them. The defence contends that "the treason inquiry arises out of a political plot similar to the Inquisition or the Reichstag Fire Trial."

With such allegations it is clear that the drill hall where the proceedings are taking place in Johannesburg will be a cynosure of the world for several weeks to come. How long the case is going to last it is impossible to foresee. Only when the preliminary, or magistrate's inquiry is concluded will a decision be given as to whether there is any case for hearing in a higher court.

KEEPING THE CROWD MOVING: White police officers move the crowd of Africans giving their rallying call of "Afrika" along a street in Johannesburg. A rule had been made that the natives must not go nearer than a street block to the court-room. When some of the crowd of 1,500 ignored this regulation, there was an uproar and police charged with batons.

It has been estimated that at least 1,400 documents have been put in for examination in this first stage. Many of them are concerned with the prosecution's allegations that the defendants were conspiring with Communists or plotting the overthrow by violence of the established Union of South Africa.

What is giving the case its world importance is the belief among many people in a number of countries that it is of the utmost significance in the development of the Union Government's *Apartheid* policy. In London a fund has been opened by Christian Action for the purpose of raising £5,000 to assist the defendants and their families.

It was on December 19 last that the proceedings opened in Johannesburg before a specially constituted court. A vast crowd had collected outside the building. African Congress leaders distributed pamphlets among demonstrators calling on them to be peaceful and to remain calm. These methods of persuasion had their effect and though there was much gibing at the police, there were no serious incidents.

On the second day of the hearing, however, a riot broke out. It appears to have started when some of the Africans waiting for admission to the court as spectators were refused entry. In a short while a battle between police and hundreds of Africans was in full swing. So great was the tumult that the court had to adjourn its session, and before order was restored outside and the hearing could be resumed, four Europeans and ten Africans had been taken to hospital with injuries. A remarkable feature of the case was that over the Christmas recess all the defendants were allowed bail so that they could enjoy the season.

When, last month, the hearings were resumed, particular precautions were taken to ensure that there was no repetition of the disorder which had occurred earlier. Police were given instructions to resist provocations and carried out these orders in spite of the fact that they were often surrounded by Africans gesticulating and shouting and even leaping in the air. On the side of those sympathising

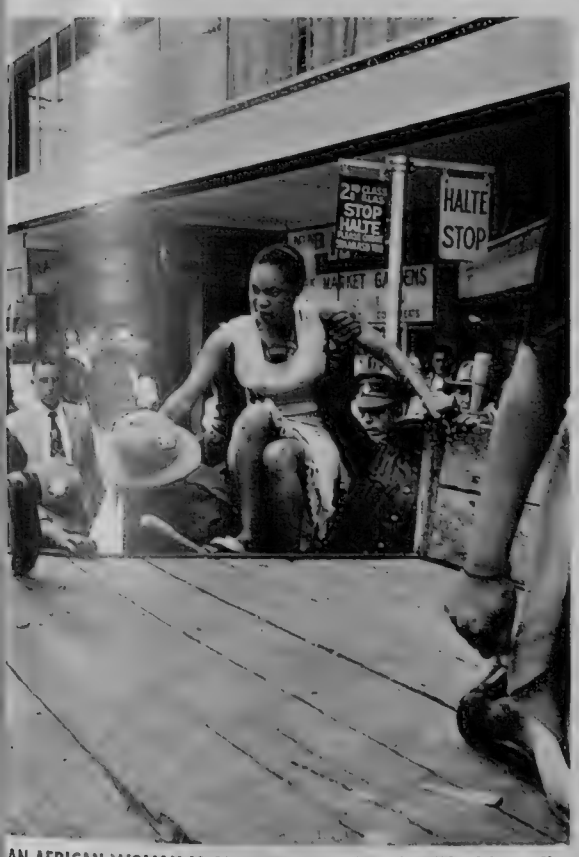
A PHOTOGRAPHER IN AN INCIDENT: A policeman holds on to the coat of a European photographer who had been taking pictures of the scenes outside the courtroom. It was reported that the photographer had protested against the arrest of an African colleague.

RESISTING PROVOCATION: White police, one of whom has a drawn baton, stand on a street corner while Africans gesticulate around them on the day of the reopening of the treason trial. The police were under strict instructions to resist provocation of this kind.

ARMED WIT[H] SPEARS: African policemen carry Zulu spears as their arms during the resumption of the treason trial. Only white policemen were provided with firearms.

Above—HEADING FOR ARRESTS: Africans are chased by police round a corner. The natives had flouted the regulation which forbade them to come near the drill hall. As a result, their demonstration was broken up and some arrests were made.

On right—ONE OF THE DEFENDANTS: Mr. Lithuli, a Zulu and an official of the African National Congress, is among the 156 defendants facing charges of treason in Johannesburg. The defence claims that the Government is staging the trial for political ends.



AN AFRICAN WOMAN IS ARRESTED: She is being lifted by police into a lorry so that she can be taken to the police station. The woman was alleged to have caused an obstruction.

A SENIOR POLICE OFFICIAL OF JOHANNESBURG FACES AFRICANS: Colonel J. Taillard points his stick at one of the crowd. Like the junior members of his force, he set out to resist provocation. Both police and Africans seemed determined that there should be no repetition of the riots of last December, when the Court was adjourned because of disorder outside.

with the defendants there seemed an equal determination to avoid incidents. Africans had been forbidden to approach close to the courtroom. When, on one occasion, a number of natives ignored this regulation and broke through the police cordon there was an uproar and police charged with their batons. But no serious injuries were reported and order was soon restored.

However, these attempts at moderation by both sides should not be regarded with too much hope. The doctrine of *Apartheid* has brought to a head one of the basic problems of the century. The Johannesburg case should continue for many weeks and may run into months. What violence may result far outside South Africa no one dare forecast.

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A MODEL OF THE LINER WHICH WILL BE THE LARGEST IN THE P. & O. FLEET: The vessel, which has been ordered by the Company from Messrs. Harland and Wolff, of Belfast, will be of 45,000 tons and the largest passenger-liner built in the United Kingdom since the *Queen Elizabeth*. She will incorporate several unusual features and have an overall length of 814 ft. There will be accommodation for 3,210, including 960 crew. It is expected that the keel will be laid in September.

NEW SUPER-SHIPS FOR BRITAIN AND AMERICA

A Luxury Liner to be Built for P. & O.; and the Launch of a Giant Tanker

The new P. & O. luxury liner ordered from the yards of Harland and Wolff is intended for the U.K.-Australian trade which extends, in conjunction with the Orient Line, from Sydney to Auckland, San Francisco and Vancouver. She should be in service by the end of 1960. The machinery for the ship will be placed aft and will be unorthodox for a vessel of 45,000 tons, being turbo-electric. As a result, speed will be accelerated and the voyage from the U.K. to Sydney will take three weeks instead of four, as at present.

In America, Mr. Stavros Niarchos announced, after the launching of his 46,000-ton tanker *World Beauty*, that he has placed a contract for a 106,000-ton tanker. His rivals in the race to own the world's biggest tanker have so far not gone further than placing orders for 100,000-ton tankers.

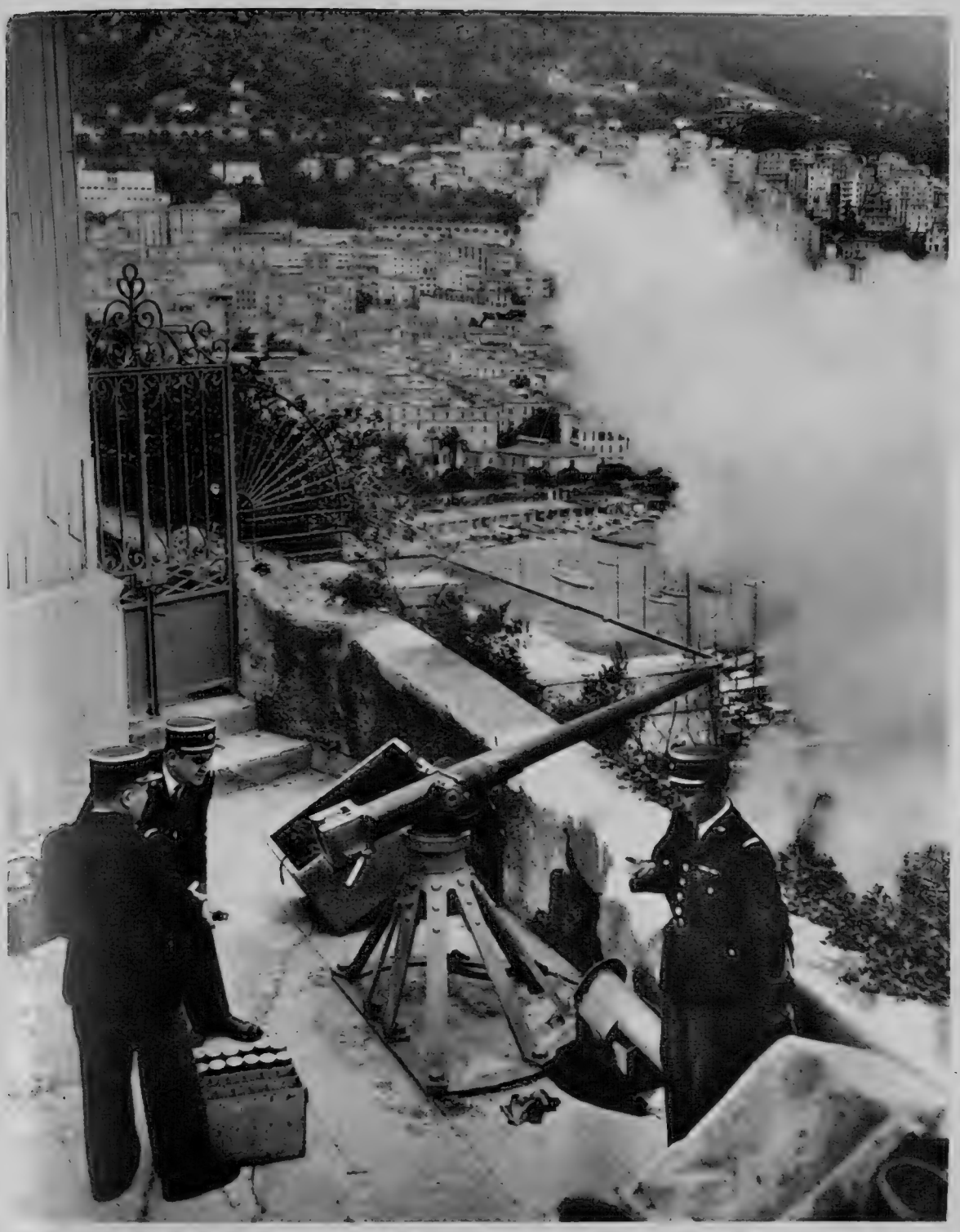
A MODERN SHAPE FOR THE SEA: Towards the stern of the new P. & O. liner are two exhaust funnels. In the bows is a thick-based mast for radar. The ship, which will operate on the U.K.–Australia route, will have thirteen decks.

THE BIGGEST AMERICAN-BUILT TANKER TO DATE: The *World Beauty* slips off the stocks at Quincy, Massachusetts, after her launching by Mrs. Andrew Heiskell (Miss Madeleine Carroll, the actress). The ship, of 46,000 tons, is being constructed for Mr. Stavros Niarchos, the Greek ship-owner, and is the biggest tanker so far built in America. But Mr. Niarchos has announced plans for a far larger tanker than *World Beauty*, and hopes by 1959 to own the largest tanker in the world.

A BABY PRINCESS FOR MONACO

The Principality Welcomes the Birth of Princess Caroline Louise Marguerite

Soon after the announcement of the birth of a daughter to Princess Grace in the Royal Palace at Monaco, citizens of the Principality put out their flags (as well as those of the United States) and set out on a day and night of celebrations. The news of the birth was given to the nation by Prince Rainier, who broadcast a message soon after eleven o'clock in the morning. A salute of twenty-one guns was fired; ships sounded their sirens and dressed overall with signal flags; church bells pealed out and the school-children left their class-rooms and danced with joy along gaily decorated streets. Outside the Royal Palace a crowd gathered to read the proclamation which was placed on the wall with due ceremony by a palace official. Inside the palace there had been activity for some hours. The doctors were called to the Princess at dawn and the baby, who will be baptised Caroline Louise Marguerite, was born at 9.27 a.m. (local time). In his proclamation the Prince said: "With us, give thanks to God and rejoice." Flowers and congratulatory messages soon began to arrive at the palace and the news was cabled to Princess Grace's father, Mr. John Kelly, in Philadelphia. In the evening the city was ablaze with illuminations.



SALUTING THE NEW PRINCESS: A salute of twenty-one guns is fired from the Fort Antoine high above the port, to announce the birth of a baby daughter to Princess Grace. At the same time Prince Rainier broadcast to the nation. The baby, who is to be baptised Caroline Louise Marguerite, weighed 8 lb. 3 ozs. at her birth in the Royal Palace. She now stands in direct succession to the throne. A boy, however, would take precedence.

A DOCTOR LEAVES THE PALACE: Dr. Charles Bernasconi (right), head of the Monte Carlo Clinic, and one of the doctors who attended Princess Grace, leaves after the birth. The doctors were called to the Princess at dawn on the morning of the birth.

ANNOUNCING THE NEWS OF THE BIRTH: While the escort of carabiniers stands at the salute a palace official in a green tailcoat fixes the framed proclamation to the palace wall. The proclamation was written on parchment in the classical Italian-style orthography.

THE CELEBRATIONS BEGIN IN AN EXCITED CITY: Jubilant schoolchildren dance down a gaily-decorated street after the announcement of the birth from the palace. The flags are those of Monaco and the United States.

A COUNTRYMAN'S JOURNAL

By VICTOR BONHAM-CARTER

Ancient Buildings.—Happily, it is a commonplace nowadays to find old buildings well restored. Landlords are encouraged by Government grants to recondition rather than replace old cottages; and public bodies such as the National Trust, the county councils, and the Ministry of Works have all done discerning work in restoring old buildings of architectural merit for contemporary use. In general there is much more intelligent interest in the whole subject.

It was not always so. In their frenzy for fake Gothic, the Victorians did incalculable harm to many of our best parish churches, and in an earlier age the Puritans destroyed a great heritage of medieval craftsmanship for religious reasons. There have always been vandals. There are plenty of them now, though perhaps of a different kind—mainly local authorities who allow crude and sporadic development to deface the countryside and destroy the order of our towns and villages.

When the Victorian madness was at its height, one man took the lead in educating public taste—William Morris. He did this, not only in his creative work as an artist but practically, by founding in 1877 the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings. Actually it was formed in a hurry to prevent Sir Gilbert Scott "restoring" Tewkesbury Abbey, but this was only the beginning. Morris was deeply concerned at all the damage being done, particularly to medieval buildings, in the name of restoration. He wanted the Society to ensure the preservation wherever possible of the original structure, and not its replacement by some fanciful imitation.

But the Society is not only concerned for the medieval and the antique. Its cause is the whole architectural heritage of this country, and in recent years its Georgian Group has done much to arouse interest in good buildings of the eighteenth century. The Society is now eighty years old, and since its birth has dealt successfully with thousands of cases of preservation. It has also secured protective legislation and is now established as the leading technical authority on the repair and treatment of old buildings, a highly specialised subject.

To further interest in its methods, the Society holds an annual course for architects, surveyors and builders; and there are occasional scholarships for students, studying traditional methods of construction. All this work, it should be remembered, is limited by the fact that it is a voluntary organisation, with limited resources.

A Kentish Farmhouse.—As a countryman I am particularly interested in what is being done to preserve good buildings in the countryside. There is always a danger, of course, of spending a lot of money on some slum cottage, simply because it is old. No slum, old or new, should be allowed to survive. But often a dilapidated building is still structurally sound; furthermore, it can be put right for less money than it would cost to build new.

An interesting example of this is Derbies Court, Stalisfield, Kent, a timber-framed farmhouse dating from the end of the fifteenth century, constructed of large oak beams and joists, oak trusses and rafters. The house was damaged during the last war, and left empty for several years. In 1950 the owner, Mr. P. Lintott, was advised that the building was beyond repair, and plans for its demolition and the erection of a new farmhouse were put in hand. Fortunately, David E. Nye, F.I.A.A., L.R.I.B.A., an architect member of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings, was called in at the last moment, and he advised that the building could be repaired and modernised for about half the cost of demolition and rebuilding. The work is now complete, and Mr. P. Lintott is delighted to be living in a house of so much architectural character, which cost him the relatively small sum of £2,800 to put in order.

A FOURTEENTH-CENTURY HOUSE IN NORWICH BEFORE AND AFTER RESTORATION: *Left*—**No. 160, Ber Street is seen in derelict state, a historic building reduced to serving the purpose of a public hoarding.** *Right*—**The house as it is to-day after restoration under the auspices of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings. The house was one of two in Ber Street which had been posted with a "Dangerous Structure" notice and been empty for six years before it was purchased for repair and reconditioning by two members of the Society. While the work was being carried out details were uncovered which showed that the house dated from about 1350. Part of the original construction remains in the ground-floor walls. The timber-framed first floor was added in the Elizabethan period and the dormers in the seventeenth century.**

Sword-Dancing.—In my article last month I referred to sword-dancing. Some people confuse this with the Scottish *gille callum*, a solo performed over crossed swords on the ground. The English sword-dance is essentially a team effort, the men holding the swords in their hands, and seems mainly confined to the North Country.

At Flamborough, Cecil Sharp discovered a traditional team of eight fishermen who gave a most spirited performance. They used long wooden swords, probably implements used in the weaving of mats or boat fenders. Another version is the Rapper Dance, performed only in south Northumberland and north Durham. Five is the usual number for a team, and the sword in this case is a short, flexible steel instrument, somewhat akin to the scraper used in tanning hides. The dance is performed in a closely knit group, the dancers going through various evolutions under and over the swords, without losing their hold on them. A spectacular figure is the backward somersault by one of the dancers, and the Lock or five-pointed star of interwoven swords.

Although the Flamborough dance has now died out, other long-sword and some of the Rapper dances still survive. At the Royal Albert Hall Festival in January, Tooting and Balham sea cadets demonstrated the Flamborough dance. The interesting point was that the boys did not learn their dancing from books, but taught each other under the guidance of their commanding officer, himself a skilled performer.

Severn Fisheries.—I have always wondered at the mystery of the common eel which travels 2,000 miles from its breeding grounds in the western Atlantic to the shores of Europe. As a youngster or elver it enters the rivers in the spring, and then spreads all through the waterways of the countryside. Later, reaching maturity between eight and twelve years old, it returns downstream to the sea and back to its place of origin, there to breed and begin the cycle all over again.

All along the banks and tributaries of the Severn, men have been catching eels and other fish for centuries, using all kinds of cunning contraptions of local design. Much skill and patience is required in their construction and use, and as a distinctive tradition the Severn fishing crafts are now on the decline. For that reason, if for no other, I am glad to have seen a short while ago a loan exhibition from the Fishery Collection of the Gloucester Folk Museum. It included, among many items of great interest, a beautiful wrought iron spear of curious design. Mounted on a long ash handle, it was plunged straight down into the mud, where the eels would lie up during the day, and catch them wedged between the tines. Spearing is now illegal, although I would hesitate to say that it is no longer practised. Other methods of eel-catching are the use of basket-work traps, netting, and various ways of baiting with worms.

Salmon are also caught in the Severn by not dissimilar methods. In the lower part of the river two distinct kinds of fishing weirs are used, involving the construction of a line of stakes with basket traps attached. One is the *putcher* weir. The *putcher* itself is a loosely-woven cone, about 5½ ft. long, and is ranged in several tiers. The alternative is the *putt*, a longer, more closely-woven trap, divided into sections. The catches anything from salmon to shrimps. There are also different methods of netting, one requiring the use of a coracle, a primitive one-man boat. Although the materials have changed, the shape and anatomy of the coracle have remained the same for at least 2,000 years. The Romans reported it as being in common use by the inhabitants of Britain.

Gwerin.—This is the title of a new half-yearly journal of folk-life, edited by Dr. Iorwerth C. Peate, from St. Fagan's Castle, Cardiff. Gwerin, by the way, is a Welsh word meaning *folk*. Although there are contributors from the other three countries of the Union, I think there is a tendency for Wales to dominate the character of this scholarly and excellent publication. But I have no quarrel with the contributions themselves.

One article by John Jenkins, of the Museum of English Rural Life, discusses why cart-wheels are dished or concave in shape. Apparently there is no straightforward scientific answer to this question. Dishing contributed to strength, but was not essential. He states that a Dorset wagon at the museum with small undished wheels stood up to eighty years' work on deeply-rutted farm tracks without any sign of constructional weakness.

Among other contributions covering a wide range of subjects is a characteristic note by N. Teulon-Porter on the use of *bull-fronts* or grass *tussocks* as church hassocks. In the West Country they are known as *sedge mops*. We have rather a lot of them, I am sorry to say, on my farm down in some water-meadows. To remove them is a major operation, and they totally impede cultivation. Their use as kneelers sounds highly original, but apparently this was quite a common practice up to a hundred years ago. Mr. Teulon-Porter was largely responsible for the excellent little museum at Shaftesbury, in Dorset, always well worth a visit.

PROTECTING ANCIENT BUILDINGS

Examples of Restoration by a British Society

THE REPAIR OF A TUDOR BUILDING: For many years the early sixteenth-century Pettus House, a timber-framed building on Elm Hill, in Norwich, was in this state of bad neglect. *On right*—The building after it had been repaired by the Norwich Corporation in consultation with the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings.

COTTAGES IN CAMBRIDGE: *Above* and *on right* is another contrast which illustrates the work of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings. The group of cottages is in Magdalen Street, Cambridge. All are old, although their ages vary, and are, for the most part, timber-framed, with plaster exteriors and tiled roofs. The Society became their owners under a will twenty years ago and found them in exceedingly bad condition. The war held up the restoration, which has since been proceeding.

A TIMBER-FRAMED FARMHOUSE IN KENT: The back of Derbies Court, Stalisfield, which dates from the end of the fifteenth century, is shown before and after restoration in this pair of pictures. The house was damaged during the war and left unoccupied. In 1950 it was scheduled for demolition and a new house was planned for the site. However, an architect of the Society advised that the buildings could be repaired and modernised for about half the cost of demolition and rebuilding.

A MILITARY OUTPOST ON THE PROTECTORATE BORDER: British troops man one of the sand-bagged outposts which line the frontier with Yemen. Above their heads flies the standard of the Aden Levies. The Yemeni inroads across the border have recently increased in scale.

On right—
IN THE AMIRATE OF BEIHAN: The House of Sherif Husein, the ruler of the Amirate of Beihan, is at Al Qasab, in the Western Protectorate, which is under constant threat from the marauding tribesmen of the Yemen. Men of the Durham Light Infantry were flown there to counter the threat. They have now been relieved by a rifle company of the Cameron Highlanders.

ON GUARD AT A MILITARY CAMP IN ADEN: A trooper of the Protectorate Levies stands guard outside one of the military camps near the border. On the Yemeni side of the frontier, in the troublesome Dhala area, nine new army posts manned by 400 Yemeni regular troops have been established since the raids intensified.

TENSION IN ADEN

Yemeni Raids Across the Protectorate Border Have Increased in Scale and Intensity

AN ADEN TRIBAL CHIEF: Sherif Husein is the ruler of the Amirate of Beihan, one of the trouble spots in the Western Protectorate where fighting has occurred.

The military forces on both sides of the frontier between Aden and the Yemen have been building up their strength in recent weeks as the tension in the area mounts steadily. The raids by Yemeni tribesmen have intensified in scale and frequency and certain parts of the Protectorate are at present in the hands of the invaders. A force of about 300 Yemeni tribesmen still occupy a portion of Protectorate territory in the south of the State of Beihan and are said to be threatening the Government fort of Ghaniya. It is thought that the invading force are using the Customs post of Lakf, in the Yemen, as their base, and that they are supported by Yemeni regular troops.

A new area of the Aden border has become involved in the fighting. It is reported that a band of about 250 dissident tribesmen from the Yemen attacked several border villages in the State of Upper Yifai, a part of the Protectorate hitherto unaffected by the troubles. The Yemeni raiders seized six local chiefs, who were taken back to the Yemen as hostages when the invaders withdrew. To the south-west, in the region of Dhala, military and civilian convoys passing between Dhala and Aden are being met with hostile fire in the passes and from the surrounding crags. In one day Venom jet fighters of the Royal Air Force flew eight sorties in order to protect the traffic passing along this road alone.

In London the Government has delivered a strong note of protest to the Yemeni Chargé d'Affaires in connection with the raid into the Aden Protectorate when the paramount Sheikh of one of the most powerful Yemen border tribes, Sheikh Abd Rabo bin Ahmed Al Awadhi, was killed leading the raiders against Government troops defending Atabat, near Alain, in Beihan State.

AL QASAB, THE CAPITAL OF THE STATE OF BEIHAN: The drivers of a camel train and their beasts rest in the sun outside the frontier town of Al Qasab, in the Western Protectorate of Aden. Al Qasab is the capital of the British-protected State of Beihan, which has frontiers abutting north, west and south onto Yemen territory. One column of invading tribesmen, estimated at 300 strong, had at one time driven a wedge 10 miles long and 6 miles deep into Aden territory in this region.

THE R.A.F. AT AL QASAB: A Bristol Sycamore rescue helicopter of the Royal Air Force is parked on a sand airstrip near the capital of Beihan State. A company of the Durham Light Infantry was flown to Al Qasab when the Yemeni inroads first intensified. *On right*—A Valetta transport aircraft is emptied of the ammunition and weapons it has flown to Al Qasab. Yenom fighters based in Aden have been supporting the Protectorate Levies in their attacks on the invading Yemeni bands. Jet fighters have also been used to patrol over the border roads and keep them free of ambushes and open to traffic.

SCANDAL TRIAL IN VENICE

The Defendants Face their Judges in One of the Courts of the Fabbriche Nuove

The investigation into the death of Wilma Montesi, whose body was found on a beach near Rome in April 1953, was recently reopened for the third time under the persistent demand of Italian public opinion to know the full truth about the affair. This third investigation has resulted in the appearance in a Venetian court of thirteen defendants, three of whom, Piero Piccioni, Ugo Montagna and Saverio Polito, have figured in the case since the scandal first became known. The details of alleged sex and drug orgies organised and carried out by members of Italian High Society, and the various unsavoury rumours which have arisen since the discovery of the body of the young girl, have made the case a *cause célèbre* in Italy and throughout Western Europe.

Piero Piccioni, the son of a former Italian Foreign Minister who now leads his country's delegation to the United Nations, has retained his position as principal defendant in the new trial. He is accused of the manslaughter of the dead girl and his two companions, Ugo Montagna and Saverio Polito, once Chief of the Rome Police, are charged with aiding and abetting him. The remaining defendants are accused of perjury, false testimony and attempted misleading of justice. The connections and friendships of the three principal accused with the various political parties which are represented in the present Italian Government have provided the Communists and extreme Left propagandists with an opportunity too good to be missed. Since the outset of the investigations the Communist newspapers have exploited the affair with zestful ability. It is certain that the case had an adverse effect on the votes cast for the Christian Democrats in the Italian elections in 1953. In addition, it was a serious threat to Signor Scelba's Government, which was in office when the storm of the scandal first broke and was seized upon by the Communists.

It is significant that part of the defence of Saverio Polito, the ex-Police Chief of Rome, is that he closed the enquiries into the death of the young girl as quickly as he could because there seemed no indication of foul play, and because the Communists were apparently using the affair as propaganda on the eve of a General Election. For this reason he ordered the political department, and not the criminal department of the police to enquire into the case.

THE THREE MAIN DEFENDANTS IN A VENICE COURT: Seated below the tribune the three main defendants in the Montesi trial await the opening of the court. From left to right are Piero Piccioni, son of a former Italian Foreign Minister, who now leads his country's delegation to the United Nations in New York; Francesco Saverio Polito, a one-time chief of the Rome police; and Ugo Montagna, a self-styled *marchese*. Piccioni is accused of the manslaughter of 21-year-old Wilma Montesi, whose body was found on a beach near Rome in 1953. His two companions are charged with aiding and abetting him.

THE WITNESSES ASSEMBLE FOR THE OPENING OF COURT: *On left*—The parents of the dead girl make their way to the court house in Venice. Gesticulating between them is their lawyer. *On right*—Michele Simola, a Sicilian, one of the minor defendants in the case, arrives at court. His hands are chained, since he is already serving a sentence in an Italian prison for another crime.

THE MAJOR DEFENDANT RETURNS HOME BY GONDOLA: Piero Piccioni returns home by gondola to the Palazza Barbarigo, after the first session of the trial. Together with the two other chief defendants he has pleaded not guilty to the charges brought by the State.

ROME'S EX-POLICE CHIEF: Saverio Polito, who is accused of aiding and abetting Piccioni when he was Police Chief of Rome, walks with his wife and son during a break in the present hearings. He is charged with hushing up the scandal.

SIGNING AN AGREEMENT ON ECONOMIC AID FOR JORDAN: From left to right, seated in the conference room of the Kubbeh Palace, in Cairo, are King Hussein of Jordan, King Ibn Saud of Saudi Arabia, Colonel Nasser and Sabri Assali, the Prime Minister of Syria. The occasion was the signing by the four countries of an agreement by which Jordan will receive over £12,000,000 to replace the annual subsidy hitherto given by Britain. Egypt will give £5,000,000, Saudi Arabia another £5,000,000 and Syria over £2,000,000. By the terms of the agreement the four countries have decided that they will in future have a common policy. Soon after the signing of this agreement King Ibn Saud left Cairo by air for Naples, where he later boarded the United States liner *Constitution* for his journey to America. He will be the guest of President Eisenhower in Washington for the period of his State visit. During his stay in Naples he took the opportunity of touring the city and meeting various personalities. The glittering retinue of bodyguards who accompanied him wherever he went aroused much comment. After sailing from Naples the American liner made a stop at Genoa, in the north, where King Saud made a brief tour of the city.

KING IBN SAUD IN ITALY

The Ruler of Saudi Arabia Visits Italy on his Way to the United States

AN ARMED SIGHTSEEING TOUR: King Ibn Saud of Saudi Arabia (left centre, wearing dark glasses) is surrounded by his retinue of armed followers and Italian officials, as he tours Naples before boarding the liner *Constitution* for his journey to the United States on a State visit.

THE KING WITH HIS SON AT GENOA: King Saud poses for photographers with his son during a stop made by the liner *Constitution* at Genoa, in Northern Italy. The King later toured the city and received visits from Italian and Muslim personalities before the liner sailed again.

WITH THE AGA KHAN IN NAPLES: The King was welcomed in his hotel in Naples by the Aga Khan. The latter was staying in the city at the time for a rest cure and a period of convalescence. Both rulers claim descent from Mahomet.

RICHES FROM CHINCHILLAS

Farming is Widespread in America of the Animals which can Produce One of the Costliest and Most Exclusive Furs in the World

THE word "chinchilla" means to most people a type of fur, much prized and possessed only by the wealthy. The wearer of a chinchilla wrap over an evening dress will certainly draw the envious attention of those who gather to watch round theatres on first nights or at the entrances to expensive restaurants. Behind every coat or trimming is a story of much human labour regarding the farming and breeding of the animals from which the fur is produced.

The name is derived from *Chinchillidæ*, the family of rodents to which the creatures belong. They are small—at the maximum no more than a foot long—and of retiring disposition. If their shyness can be overcome, they are charming and playful to watch. On their bodies they grow closely-packed hair of fine texture. Their skins can be of enormous value, but by no means all the pelts of chinchillas are of the highest and the most exclusive grade.

Until about thirty years ago chinchillas were to be found only in the mountainous country of South America, mainly in Chile and Bolivia. For centuries they had been caught in primitive traps by the Indians, who found a market for the pelts among the white men. Indeed, chinchilla was the fur of kings, and the Indians, dazzled by the wealth obtained from their trading, failed to notice that its source was rapidly diminishing. In the latter part of the last century the creatures so decreased in numbers that by 1900 they had practically disappeared.

For the next eighteen years there was hardly any fur available. Then an American engineer named Chapman went to work in a copper mine in Northern Chile, in an area which had once swarmed with chinchillas. Outside his mining duties, Chapman made several expeditions with Indian trappers in search of the almost-extinct creatures. After five years he had collected eleven of them alive. From this point begins the story of modern chinchilla farming and breeding.

Chapman was aware that he was in possession of a potentially extremely valuable asset. The eleven animals could mean the beginning of a fortune to him. But he was a pioneer in dealing with the creatures and faced many problems. He knew that they lived in high country with a cold, crisp atmosphere. He proposed to take the risk of transporting some of them through very variable conditions to the United States. With great care and attention they were taken to the coast. From there they were embarked for the voyage north to the States.

They arrived at their destination almost completely hairless. But they had survived, and breeding soon began. After some thirty years, there are said to-day to be 8,600 chinchilla farms with at least 1,000,000 animals in them in the United States alone. In Canada and in other parts of the world another 500,000 of the creatures are being farmed. They are bred in Germany and in a small way in Britain. It is estimated that overall more than £170,000,000 has been invested in them in thirty-three years.

Chinchilla farming is a widespread business. But it is also a risky one. The reason for this is to be found in the animal itself. The female is a rapid breeder, producing as many as five or six young in a year. Most of these youngsters will be destined for further breedings and not kept for their fur. Chinchillas once mated do not separate, and most breeders maintain that a pair should not be mated too early.

It has already been noted that chinchillas are small animals. Therefore, if they are farmed for their pelts and not for breeding, it is obvious that a great many of them will be needed to produce a sizeable amount of fur. This is where the farmer comes up against his great difficulty. Chinchillas are not at all constant in the quality of their skins or even in colour. To make a wrap or coat could require the fur of 200 animals. But to ensure that it is of the highest quality might demand the matching in grade and colour of thousands of skins. No farmer can hope to breed more than a handful of the best in a year. So the exclusive chinchilla fur can only be available to the wealthiest buyers. Another point worth noting is that, unlike some other furs, chinchilla does not lend itself to the making of close-fitting coats, nor is it of a wearing quality. It is best for wraps or trimmings.

It might be thought there would be a tendency among the unscrupulous to foist inferior quality fur upon the public dazzled by the magic of the name chinchilla. To guard against this, the dealers in America have established their central grading system or market for the furs. The products of all the farms in the country pass through it, and before being sold they are graded for quality, for size and for colour. It is recognised that any exclusive chinchilla, to be worn perhaps by a member of a Royal Family, or a film actress, must fulfil its claim. It must be of the very best and nothing else will do. Hence its name—"Empress" chinchilla. Since it is admitted that the majority of the pelts graded do not come up to the highest standard, "Empress" maintains its rare and exclusive appeal.

When these facts are taken into consideration, it can be realised that in spite of the great number of farms and animals there is, with the present knowledge of breeding, no likelihood of the world becoming flooded with the highest quality chinchilla and so putting it within the reach of the ordinary purse. The breeders are working on various mutation possibilities but, as with all genetic questions, the future is problematic.

Chinchillas originate from South America, and it is in the highlands there that the best strains are still produced. Farmers and breeders elsewhere aim at rejuvenating their stock from time to time with fresh blood from the Andes.

It is one of the "original" farms at Atahualpa, in Chile, which is illustrated on these pages. It lies in remote country which is not easily reached. The journey is not a pleasure trip, but it is rewarding.

One sets out by air from Santiago early in the morning. The flight goes along the side of the towering peaks of the Andes, including the mighty mountain of Aconcagua (22,830 ft.). It is late afternoon before one lands on the airfield of Calama, in a high plateau in the pampas. Within a few minutes a car arrives. The driver only sets out to collect passengers when he sees the aeroplane coming in to land. The journey henceforth is even more adventurous. Passing the copper mine in which Chapman came to work—and as a result reprieved chinchillas from their threatened extinction—the road climbs higher and higher. Remote below the peaks of grim and aloof mountains, the chinchilla farm is administered by a very small staff.

There is only an occasional break in the normal routine of tending and rearing the creatures. Not that this occupation lacks interest. Chinchillas from their nature are temperamental. When they are in a bad mood and liable to grow angry at the slightest provocation, they can give an extremely nasty bite with their sharp teeth. Anyone who proposes to handle them must learn the correct way of holding.

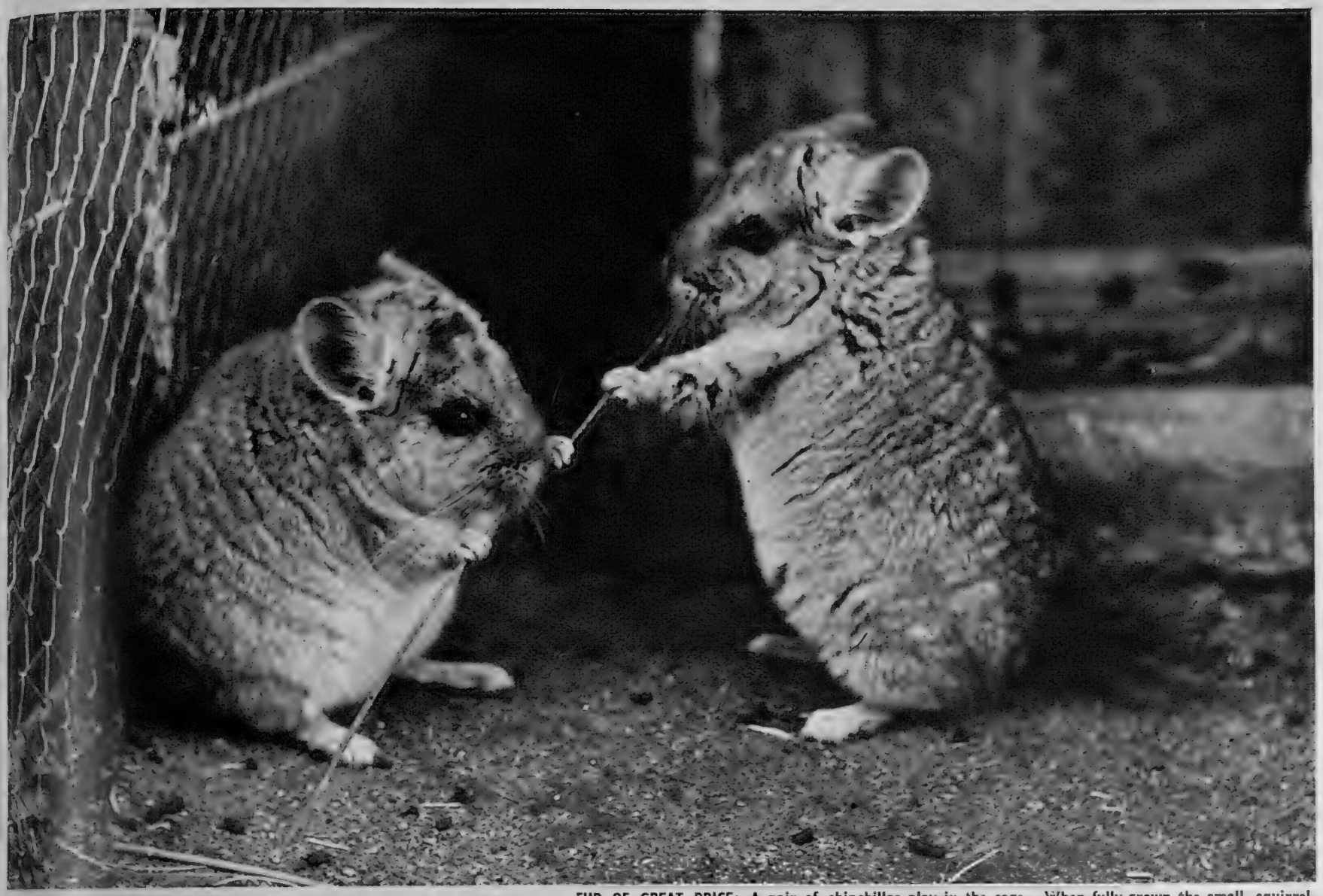
The stranger who wishes to get to know them must exercise a great deal of patience, especially if he wishes to take pictures. It is useless to expect they will be ready for the camera on the first introduction. Any new face or shape is regarded with the deepest suspicion. But once accustomed to the stranger the chinchillas will gambol and frolic together, making excellent subjects for the camera.

A FARM IN THE NATURAL SURROUNDINGS FOR CHINCHILLAS: A deserted mining village high up in the Andes, in Northern Chile, has been transformed into a flourishing breeding centre for chinchillas. In this area the animals once ran wild and became nearly extinct. Some thirty years ago an American engineer trapped eleven of the remaining chinchillas and from them was built up the present widespread farming and breeding in the United States of America of the animal with one of the world's costliest furs.

For the farmers in Chile the maintenance of the routine can mean big money. A pair of chinchillas for breeding purposes can fetch as much as £350, and £200 is not unusual. It is when the creatures have to be despatched to their future owners that the real break in the day-to-day life occurs.

Means of communication have been vastly improved since the days of thirty-three years ago when Chapman took his first chinchillas down to the coast for shipment to the United States. Nowadays they are sent in cages designed for the maximum comfort to the airfield at Calama. From there those destined for the U.S. will probably fly by way of Antofagasta. Those making the longer journey to Europe are sent via Santiago. Arrangements have to be made for victualling en route, and the possibility of delays due to weather or mechanical mishaps envisaged.

Wherever they go and whatever their fate, these truly "native" chinchillas are the basis of the continuance of the breeding. Without them there might still be no fabulous furs and no chances of fortunes for the farmers, breeders and dealers elsewhere.



FUR OF GREAT PRICE: A pair of chinchillas play in the cage. When fully-grown the small, squirrel-like rodents are each no more than a foot long. On their skins they grow very fine closely-packed hairs. The deep fur is very light in weight, but its texture may be of great value.

A SUNBATH: Chinchillas in their cages on the Atahualpa farm, in the Chilean Andes, bask in the early morning sun. Their pelts vary greatly in quality and colour. Only the best make the exclusive "Empress" chinchilla furs.

OUT OF THE APRON STRINGS: The young creature on the right is sufficiently grown to be ready to leave its parents, who sit nearby assuming an air of complete indifference to the future fate of their precious offspring.

ANIMAL ACROBATICS: In spite of their small size, chinchillas are strong, and are especially powerful in the hind legs. They can show bad temper, but are shy and retiring in the presence of strangers. It took several days of patient waiting before this picture of the animals at play could be taken.

LEADING A FLOCK OF SHEEP ACROSS THE ALPINE PEAKS: A shepherd leads the flock at the beginning of its long journey through the passes from Austria into Italy. Each year the shepherds gather their charges at Obergurgl and Vent, in the Austrian Tirol, which lie off the Oetz Valley. Their route into Italy lies along the valley and through the 9,000-ft. Similaun Pass. The annual trek is made to find lusher pasture for the summer months and to allow the pastures in the Austrian Alps to recover in time for the following winter.

ON TOP OF A PASS: Long stretches of the crossing lead through snow-covered rocks, where pasture is sparse and difficult to find. Progress in these parts is slow.

SHEPHERDS IN THE ALPS

A Flock of Sheep Makes its Annual Trek Across the Alps from Austria into Italy

One of the world's oldest and most regular pilgrimages sets out every spring to cross the Alps from the Austrian Tirol into Italy. Following a route which has become traditional since the first crossings in the early sixteenth century, a flock of several thousand sheep, interspersed with numbers of goats, traverses the formidable mountain range, forming on a rustic scale a modern counterpart to Hannibal's immortal crossing with his elephants.

The mountain shepherds gather together their charges from the winter pastures in the Austrian Tirol and assemble them at Obergurgl and Vent, both of which fork off the main Oetz Valley. From there the flock begins its slow pilgrimage along the valley and through the 9,000-ft. Similaun Pass into Italy. At the head walk the shepherds to guide the sheep along the tortuous Alpine tracks and through the snowfields. But their task would be impossible without the alert dogs who harry the flock into a compact bunch at every twist in the barely discernible paths.

Not all the sheep survive the trip for it can take from anything between two and five days to complete the journey across the passes where pasture is sparse or non-existent. Since, however, the trek is usually made during the lambing season there are always a number of new additions by the time the flock reaches Italy. The purpose of the crossing is to find fresh pastures for the summer and to allow the old pastures in Austria time to recover before the following winter. In the autumn the flock returns across the mountains into Austria, usually by the same route.

On right—

AN ALPINE ROUTE INTO ITALY: The flock of sheep, interspersed with a number of goats, makes its way across a narrow wooden foot-bridge leading into the Italian Tirol. Not all the sheep survive the rigours of the slow trek, but there are always a number of additions to the flock for the crossing usually takes place in the lambing season. It is one of the shepherd's more arduous tasks to help the labouring ewes among the snowfields.

THE TRACK DOWN A ROCK-FACE: Guided more by instinct than anything else, the flock scrambles down the barely discernible track leading into a valley. Much of the route followed during the annual pilgrimage was mapped out at the time of the first crossways in the sixteenth century.

A GUIDE FOR SHEPHERDS AND SHEEP: The sheep-dogs are the shepherd's most trusted helpers during the crossing. Among the passes it is easy to lose numbers of sheep.

THROUGH ROCK AND SNOW: The thin line of the flock straggles across an expanse of hard snow as the shepherds lead the way into one of the innumerable valleys which are passed through before the end of the trek is reached. As the flock passes over the worst of the higher passes the terrain becomes more hospitable.

ON THE AUSTRIAN FRONTIER: Two bearded shepherds chat with Austrian frontier guards as they take a brief halt at the frontier during the flock's annual crossing.

THE LONDON STAGE

"The Two Gentlemen of Verona" at the Old Vic; The Polish State Dance Company at the Stoll; and a New Role for Gladys Cooper

The new production of Shakespeare's *The Two Gentlemen of Verona* at the Old Vic is marked by a very successful experiment in play setting. The Renaissance Italy of the comedy becomes the Italy of early nineteenth-century romance. Directed by Michael Langham, the play gains from its switch in time and the comedy is given a new twist which in no way conflicts with the imagination. Until the final moments of the play, when the ludicrous reconciliation scene introduces burlesque, the story is carried with spirit by a well-picked cast. Keith Michell as Proteus and Richard Gale as Valentine give good performances as the Two Gentlemen, the one driven by passion to turn into a stage villain and the other ingenuous throughout. As Launce, manservant to Proteus, Robert Helpmann makes the most of his comic role and is ably abetted by "Duff," a labrador, as Crab his dog. The decor and costumes have been created by Tanya Moiseiwitsch, and the music is composed by Cedric Thorpe Davie.

SHAKESPEARE IN NINETEENTH-CENTURY DRESS: The Duke's garden from *The Two Gentlemen of Verona* at the Old Vic. On the stage are Valentine (Richard Gale), extreme right, the Duke of Milan (Derek Godfrey), right centre, and Silvia (Ingrid Hafner), left centre.

AT THE OLD VIC: Julia (Barbara Jefford), disguised as a boy, looks on as Launce (Robert Helpmann), holding his dog Crab, argues with Proteus (Keith Michell).

THE POLISH STATE DANCE COMPANY AT THE STOLL: Dancers of the "Mazowsze" Company perform one of the traditional Polish folk dances which are the main items in their performance. The Company, which was formed more than eight years ago to present the songs and dances of Poland, is in London for a season. Most of the music is provided by a theatre orchestra, but the performers also play the native instruments.

On right—

A SET OF POLISH BAGPIPES: Stanislav Szponder, one of the performers in the "Mazowsze" Company at the Stoll, plays a set of Polish goatskin bagpipes.

GLADYS COOPER IN A MUSICAL: Supported by the arms of a group of "sailors," Gladys Cooper rehearses the song and dance part which she will play in a new musical set in the 1830's, *The Crystal Heart*, due to open at the Saville Theatre in the middle of February.

THE ELECTIONS IN POLAND

Gomulka's National Front is Returned with a Huge Majority

The Polish elections were another stage in the country's attempt to achieve independence as a Communist state. Mr. Gomulka formed a National Unity Front of candidates approved by the Polish Communist Party, of which he is Secretary-General. But some measure of freedom was allowed to electors, as each constituency could also nominate local candidates who were not in the National Front. Of the 720 candidates for the 459 seats, about three-quarters belonged to National Unity. On the voting papers the National Unity names were printed first. After them came the local candidates. If a paper was unmarked it was assumed that the voter had chosen the Gomulka list. He could, however, cross out anywhere on the list names for which he did not wish to vote.

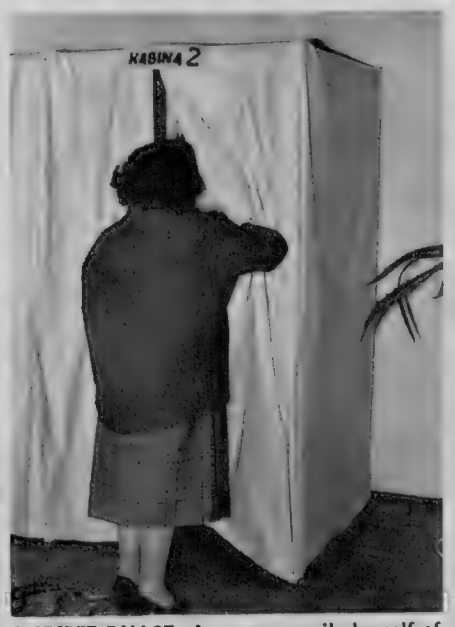
Before the election Mr. Gomulka broadcast an appeal to the nation to vote for his candidates. But more important was the attitude of the Church. In view of the somewhat limited freedom of the poll, it was thought at first that the clergy might advise their parishioners to abstain. It was not until the morning of election day, when congregations were told it was their duty to vote, that a heavy poll was ensured. Final figures and a detailed analysis were not expected for some days. Unofficial estimates put the total of votes cast as well over 90 per cent. of the electorate. Of these, Mr. Gomulka's National Front was reported to have polled also a good 90 per cent. In the polling stations there were booths for those wishing to vote in secret. Observers noted that the great majority of electors seemed content to hand in their papers without marking them.

THE LEADER OF THE NATION AFTER CASTING HIS VOTE: Mr. Gomulka walks from the polling booth in Warsaw in which he had voted on election day. He returned to power as the First Secretary of the Polish Communist Party and the national leader when the country rose last autumn against the Russian domination. In the General Election of a fortnight ago Mr. Gomulka's National Unity Front gained an overwhelming majority.

INSIDE A POLLING STATION: An old woman places her vote in the ballot box in a polling station in Halinow, which is some 20 miles from Warsaw. Another voter shakes hands with the officials while holding his papers and waiting his turn to put them in the box.

DRIVING TO THE POLLS: A peasant family rides on a cart to vote in Halinow. Freedom of choice was allowed on the voting lists by the inclusion of a small number of locally nominated candidates below the National Front names.

A MEMBER OF THE CABINET: General Spychalski, the Minister of National Defence, votes in a polling station in Warsaw.



A SECRET BALLOT: A woman avails herself of the opportunity to vote in secret. Most electors made no use of this privilege.

WAITING TO VOTE: The queue formed outside this polling station at Halinow was typical of the scene on the day in which the Poles voted for their future Government. In a mass turn-out of electors the vast majority voted for Gomulka.

GREEK PROPERTY BURNS IN NICOSIA: A sergeant-major of the Royal Army Service Corps (on right) directs firemen as they tackle a blaze in a Greek-owned timber yard in the Turkish sector of Nicosia. The fire followed fighting between Greeks and Turks.

HOUSE EVACUATION IN THE TURKISH QUARTER: An R.A.F. policeman and British police sergeants help a Cypriot to rescue furniture from his café after fire had broken out. Over eleven fires were started by Turkish Cypriots in Greek shops and warehouses.

TURK AGAINST GREEK IN CYPRUS

Feeling Runs High in Nicosia After the Death of a Turkish-Cypriot Policeman

An extremely dangerous situation developed recently in Nicosia as a result of mounting tension between the Greek and Turkish elements in the city. A series of fires broke out in Greek shops and other property following the death of a Turkish auxiliary policeman in a bomb outrage by EOKA terrorists. Fighting started between Greeks and Turks in the various quarters of Nicosia, in the course of which two Greek Cypriots were wounded by Turkish auxiliary policemen. The military authorities at once put a curfew on the city.

Meanwhile, in the south-western mountains of the island, security forces were carrying out a sweep that was to be the most successful since the emergency began. By the end of the mountain search twenty of the most dangerous terrorists in Cyprus had been killed or captured. For the first time since the Suez crisis "a proper striking force" was available for use in the sweep. In the most successful part of the operation the 3rd Infantry Brigade occupied an area of about fifty square miles. They were supported by helicopters of 284 Squadron, R.A.F. Outside this area the 2nd Battalion of the Parachute Regiment made lightning swoops in suspect villages with other units.

THE SEARCH FOR TERRORISTS CONTINUES: Cypriot youths wait in the grounds of the Pan-Cyprian gymnasium, Nicosia, to be screened by security officers. The youths were detained during a curfew. They were taken to the gymnasium, where some were held for questioning.

FIRE-FIGHTING IN THE OLD CITY: A British sergeant helps Cypriot firemen fighting a blaze in a stable which had been set alight with petrol. A curfew was imposed immediately the first fires were reported.

A SHOT GREEK GOES TO HOSPITAL: Police load a stretcher bearing a wounded Greek Cypriot into an ambulance. The youth was one of two shot by Turkish policemen during a fight between Greeks and Turks. The fighting broke out after the killing of a Turkish policeman.

THE DEDICATION AND NAMING OF THE RECAST BELLS AT THE CHURCH OF ST. CLEMENT DANES, IN LONDON'S STRAND: Air Chief Marshal Sir Dermot Boyle, the Chief of the Air Staff, touches one of the bells to name it "Boom." At the head of the group of clergy in the centre is Canon A. S. Giles, Chaplain-in-Chief of the R.A.F. Bending down is Mr. A. A. Hughes, the chief caster at the foundry where the bells were recast from those which were damaged with much of the fabric of the famous Wren church by wartime bombing. All the eleven new bells were given names, some of them associated with the R.A.F., of which St. Clement Danes will become the Central Church when restoration is complete.

"ORANGES AND LEMONS" RINGS OUT AGAIN

The Recast Bells are Brought to St. Clement Danes, which is Being Restored to Become the Central Church of the R.A.F.

THERE can be scarcely a child in the English-speaking world who does not become familiar at an early age with the name of the church of St. Clement Danes, in London. For it is popularly believed that this is the St. Clement's referred to in the opening couplet of the immortal jingle "Oranges and Lemons."

Whether this is a fact is debatable. But, as in the case of another famous rhyme, "London Bridge," most people are firmly convinced—probably erroneously—that the structure which was Broken Down must have been on the site of the present bridge of that name, so the majority vote, rightly or wrongly, goes for "Oranges and Lemons" to the fine Wren building at the end of the Strand.

In this street even the most casual visitor to London cannot fail to notice the church as he journeys between Trafalgar Square and the entrance, by the Royal Courts of Justice, to the City of London at Temple Bar. At the east end of the Strand two churches stand near to each other upon islands in the middle of the thoroughfare. One is St. Mary-le-Strand; the other is St. Clement Danes.

St. Clement's is one of the many glorious ecclesiastical memorials left by Sir Christopher Wren. It was thoroughly blitzed during a raid by the Luftwaffe sixteen years ago. It has been undergoing restoration for some time. This restoration entered a new stage last week when "Oranges and Lemons" rang out again from its walls. The occasion was the dedication and naming of the recast bells. They will peal from the church which, when it is fully restored, will be a building uniting the Commonwealth and all the Allies of the last war. St. Clement's is to be the Central Church of the Royal Air Force.

It will be a shrine commemorating all those who in the two world wars and in the years between gave their lives while serving in the Royal Flying Corps, the Royal Air Force, the Women's Air Services and the Royal Naval Air Service. In addition, those in the Commonwealth and Allied Air Forces who died while serving under R.A.F. command will be remembered.

And, last but by no means least, St. Clement's will have among its ten Books of Remembrance displayed in the nave aisles one in which the pages are inscribed with the names of United States airmen.

America is taking its share in supporting the work of restoration. The new organ for the church will be the gift of the U.S.A.F., whose special St. Clement's fund has raised £25,000. The English-Speaking Union of Atlanta, in Georgia, is erecting a tablet of Georgia marble as a memorial to the men of the R.A.F. who were trained in Georgia during the war.

"ORANGES AND LEMONS": After the naming ceremony, Sir Dermot Boyle distributes the fruit, with which the peal is traditionally associated, to boys and girls of the school of St. Clement Danes.

Although it will be some little time before the restoration of the whole fabric is complete, the "Oranges and Lemons" peal is now back in its traditional place. For the dedication ceremony of the new bells recast from those damaged during the war, the entrance to the church had been decorated with oranges, lemons and shrubs by an eighty-year-old flower-seller, Miss Dinah Wilson, whose stand is at a nearby corner of the Strand. Canon A. S Giles, the Chaplain-in-Chief of the R.A.F., conducted a service of blessing of the bells, which were placed in a circle on the ground at the west end. Then a select band of individuals, including himself, each named one of the bells.

First was the Chief of the Air Staff, Air Chief Marshal Sir Dermot Boyle, who gave the tenor bell the name of "Boom" in honour of the late Lord Trenchard, father of the Royal Air Force. Next, the Permanent Under-Secretary of State for Air, Sir Maurice Dean, named "Faithful" to symbolise the relationship between the Civil Service and the R.A.F. Then Air Vice-Marshal Sir Cecil Bouchier, Director of the St. Clement Danes (R.A.F.) Appeal Fund, on behalf of the

(*Continued on following page*)

A VICTIM OF LUFTWAFFE BOMBING: The burnt-out shell of St. Clement Danes is seen soon after the church had been almost obliterated by German bombs sixteen years ago. Only the walls and part of the steeple remained on the island site in the Strand.

THE START OF THE RESTORATION: Materials have been brought to the church in this picture, taken in 1949. It had then been decided that it should become the Central Church of the R.A.F., commemorating also Commonwealth, Allied and American airmen.

OUTSIDE AND INSIDE THE CENTRAL CHURCH OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE: The two drawings are impressions of how St. Clement Danes will look when the restoration is finished. *Left*—Wren's tower surmounted by James Gibb's campanile, after extensive cleaning and repair, will remain the outstanding feature of the exterior. The drawing by Joseph Pike was first published in "The Sphere" in September 1954. *Right*—The new interior will follow the ornate design of the roof, which was destroyed during the war. This picture, taken from an architect's drawing, shows that the finely-carved woodwork of pews and pulpit will also faithfully reproduce the aspect of the old church.

A FAMOUS MEMBER OF THE CONGREGATION: The statue of Dr. Johnson at the east end of St. Clement Danes is a reminder that he frequently worshipped in the church.

"ORANGES AND LEMONS" RINGS OUT AGAIN

(*Continued from previous page*)

contributors of the Restoration Fund, named a bell "Boy" after the nickname under which he himself was known in the service.

After them, representatives of church, parish, the many types of workers engaged in the restoration and others each took a part in the naming. Every bell is engraved with a suitable Latin inscription. Finally, Mr. A. A. Hughes, on behalf of the bell casters, stepped forward to name "Fabian." This was perhaps the climax of the ceremony. For having finished his naming, Mr. Hughes took an iron hammer in each hand and, standing in the middle of the circle of bells, struck them so that once again Londoners heard "Oranges and Lemons" from their original source. He finished, aided by two assistants, with a splendid burst of two-part harmony.

Almost all churches in Central London can claim a notable history. But few have a longer story than St. Clement Danes and, perhaps, none is better fitted to undertake its new role as the shrine of the Royal Air Force.

The name of the saint of its dedication is suitable. St. Clement is one of the patron saints of seamen and an anchor is part of the design of the weather vane on the steeple. It would certainly seem right that he should add airmen to his protection. The "Danes" in the dedication of the church in the Strand is of obscure origin.

It is by no means impossible that the accretion is obvious. We are told by an ancient chronicler that when Alfred the Great drove the Danes from England he allowed those who had married Englishwomen to remain in an area of London between what is now Westminster and Ludgate Circus. Somewhere in this district they erected a place of devotion known as the church of St. Clement of the Danes.

A number of buildings succeeded each other through the centuries. Edmund Spenser, Robert Cecil, First Earl of Salisbury, Donne and Pepys all had associations with them in their days. In 1666 the then existing structure was a victim of the Great Fire. Sir Christopher Wren was called in to reconstruct. His church was finished in 1684, except for the upper part of the steeple. This was added in 1719 by the master architect's pupil and successor, James Gibb, who was responsible for the nearby St. Mary-le-Strand. Grinling Gibbons carved the pulpit.

The flames of war destroyed much of the detail of the church in 1941. But in the restoration within the walls of Wren it is planned to reproduce as much as possible of the atmosphere of his original. So the great ghosts of the past who worshipped there will not feel out of place in the shrine of to-day's heroes.

Greatest among the shades is Dr. Johnson. A reminder of his frequent attendance at St. Clement's is the statue which stands outside the east end. Johnson, more than any other individual, will always be associated with St. Clement Danes worshippers, just as the tune "Oranges and Lemons" is the traditional association with its peal of bells. Now they will both be part of the church of the future in which will be inscribed in Books of Remembrance the names of some 125,000 who are the glorious dead of the British Air Forces and those who have been associated with them.

ON THE WAY TO RECOVERING FORMER GLORY : The fabric is at present surrounded by scaffolding. Beyond are the Law Courts at the end of the Strand. This is the view of St. Clement Danes which is seen to-day from the windows of the offices of *The Sphere*. Wren's great church, finished in 1684 except for the upper steeple, was by no means the first on this site. According to chronicles, the Danes were accorded a place of worship here in the reign of Alfred the Great. The next church was about 1025.

EXAMINING PROGRESS OF THE REPAIRS ON ST. CLEMENT DANES : From left, are Canon Giles, R.A.F. Chaplain-General; Mr. Lloyd, the architect, and Air Vice-Marshal Sir Cecil Bouchier, who is the Director of the St. Clement Danes (R.A.F.) Appeal Fund.

THE AMERICAN FUND: Last year this car was presented outside St. Clement's to U.S.A.F. representatives to be a prize in a competition the U.S.A.F. organised to raise funds for the church.

THE BELLS ARE DEDICATED : Canon Giles raises his hand to bless the eleven bells outside the church at the ceremony last week. After the dedication and naming, Mr. Hughes, the chief caster, stood in the middle of the circle of bells and, with an iron hammer in each hand, played on them "Oranges and Lemons."

The Sphere of Travel

HOLIDAYMAKING IN EUROPE

In This, the First of Two Articles Dealing Generally with Holidays Abroad, are Suggestions for Visits to Scandinavia, Benelux Countries, Germany and Switzerland

By GORDON COOPER

WHERE shall we go this year for our holiday abroad? This is a question which is now being eagerly discussed in many homes in Britain. There are so many places from which to choose. A holiday, of course, should be regarded as an adventure in exploration, for by taking this attitude it can be made far more interesting and exciting. Perhaps one or other of the suggestions I now offer in this, the first of two articles dealing generally with holidays in Europe, may make a definite appeal. (The next article will appear on February 16.)

NORWAY.—Most travellers to Norway regard Bergen merely as a port through which they may pass but where they rarely stop for more than a night. This is a pity, for this city of the seven hills is one of the oldest and most interesting in the country. It is colourful, uniquely situated, and there are also some excellent hotels.

The countryside round Bergen is ideal for walks, and from the mountains there are magnificent views of the sea and land for miles around. For those who prefer travelling by boat and bus there are a number of attractive sightseeing tours, while a special attraction is the view of the Folgefonn Glacier from the air. This year is the fiftieth anniversary of Edward Grieg's death, and, as usual, the Grieg Musical Festival is being held in the city from May 24 to June 7.

FINLAND.—In the issue of THE SPHERE dated March 2, I shall be writing fully about this fascinating country. Here I will merely record that you can leave London by air after lunch, arriving in Helsinki before midnight; the new tourist return fare is just over £50. The Wayfarers' Travel Agency offers tours to this northern land.

SWEDEN.—The most beautifully-situated sport-and-seaside resort in the country is Bastad, where there is also one of the most attractive and individualistic hotels in Europe. There is a magnificently-situated 18-hole golf-course; also numerous tennis courts, and Bastad is the scene, every summer, of international tennis and golf championships. The exquisite gardens of the neighbourhood reflect the soft and equable climate; the nearby Norrviken Gardens, an internationally recognised centre of garden planning, are indeed among the loveliest I have ever seen, and resemble a Mediterranean setting. There is excellent sea-bathing, good riding and innumerable walks.

DENMARK.—The island of Funen offers perhaps the loveliest scenery in the country. There are scenes of idyllic charm, with rolling fields, tree-lined roads and half-timbered dwellings. Svendborg, the island's southern port, is a resort which is very pleasing because of its old streets and houses. This town, too, is Denmark's outstanding yachting centre.

From Svendborg the neighbouring islands of Taasinge, Ærø and Langeland can be easily reached by ferry service. Odense is an hour's journey by train. It is, after Copenhagen, the most interesting of Danish cities, apart from its link with Hans Andersen. St. Knud's Church is the most impressive Gothic building in Denmark; and the public parks are as lovely as any in Europe. Odense is a city where a full day can well be spent profitably.

HOLLAND.—Nothing better exemplifies the dauntless spirit and courage of the Dutch than the provincial motto of Zeeland, "*Luctor et Emergo*" ("I Struggle and Emerge"). For surely no other part of Europe has suffered more blows from the floodings of its lands. Middelburg, the capital of Zeeland, is characteristically Dutch, and is an excellent centre for various excursions.

Of the daytime sights, there are the two-decked Chapel of the Holy Blood; the Gruuthuuse, finest medieval palace in Belgium; the Hospital of St. John, with Memling's greatest masterpieces, which includes the Reliquary of St. Ursula and the lovely old Béguinage. Nor must I omit to mention the carillon concerts from its famous bells in the lofty belfry of the Grand' Place. During August the Pageant Play of the Holy Blood will be held in this square. This is a perfect setting for a religiously-inspired performance which remains in my mind as the finest of its kind in Europe. It takes place only once every five years.

Bruges is a good centre for excursions. The Belgian coast is not far distant; Ghent is within easy reach and Brussels is an hour's journey by train.

LUXEMBOURG.—Luxembourg is essentially a country for those seeking a peaceful holiday, combined with opportunities for wonderful walks. Wiltz, for instance, in the western part of the Luxembourg Ardennes, is a pleasant centre, being surrounded by magnificent beech and fir woods. The town itself offers a most peculiar view, for its houses do not form a compact block of dwellings snuggling against each other, but are erected in single file and are located either in the upper or the lower town. The upper city, with the castle of the Counts, is built on a hill. The lower city lies in the valley on the river-banks of the Wiltz, which winds its way through the city. The church, the most ancient structure of the country, is a beautiful example of Gothic architecture. As an added inducement, I would mention that Wiltz's modern and comfortable hotels are renowned for their cuisine and their Ardennes specialities.

NORWAY'S CITY OF THE SEVEN HILLS: Bergen, standing on a hilly peninsula in a deep bay, is one of the country's most interesting cities. An important tourist centre, it has excellent hotels. From the mountains there are magnificent views of the countryside, which Gordon Cooper considers to be ideal for walks.

Not far from Middelburg is Veere, a symbol of the past, a jewel, and quite unique. It is a sort of embalmed Zeeland town of medieval times, and every house there seems to be 300 or 400 years old. An escapist would be tempted to lodge in the Campveersche Toren, a round bastion which overlooks the sea. It is now a simple hotel, with good food. There is also superb food at the historic Korenbeurs Hotel, in Goes, not forgetting the best of all possible oysters which come from nearby Ierseke.

Zierikzee, on the neighbouring island of Schouwen, is another medieval gem. Domburg is a pleasant seaside resort. At Flushing one can watch the great ships sailing along the Scheldt. Incidentally, traditional dress is still worn freely by the country folk.

BELGIUM.—In any list of the outstanding art cities of Europe I would place Bruges in my own short record of six. It has a patina which only a mellow age can give. This little city of the past is something special in the affections of all travellers who see it. There is nothing which quite equals as a night spectacle a tour by launch through the canals to enjoy the fairylike illuminations of the old buildings.

GERMANY.—Although Northern Germany as a holiday area for Britons is comparatively unknown, there is much historical and artistic wealth to be found in many of its lesser towns. Outstanding examples are Lüneburg, Celle, Goslar and Hamelin. The three great Hanseatic cities of Bremen, Hamburg and Lübeck are also extremely interesting. Once-lovely Hildesheim has lost most of its medival houses, but its 1,000-year-old rose-bush still grasps the wall of the cathedral crypt.

Lying north of Lübeck is a pleasant lake district in the province of Schleswig-Holstein, the so-called Holstein "Switzerland." It has not the slightest resemblance to Switzerland, but its undulating hills, fine beech woods, and picturesque lakes make it different from this part of Germany, which is rather monotonous and flat. The central resort is Malente-Gremsmuhlen. There are also smaller lakeside places in which a short holiday could pleasantly be spent. I visited this district last year and can recommend it. Not far away, to the east on the Baltic coast, there are some seaside resorts, including fashionable Travemünde, with a first-class gambling casino.

Worth noting is the opportunity of travelling from Southampton to Bremerhaven and Hamburg by a great ocean liner—a short holiday in itself.

WEEK-END IN TORQUAY

During the last ten years I must have lodged in over 600 hotels abroad, and eaten in a few hundred more. A recent week-end which I spent at the Imperial in Torquay satisfied me that its standards are unexcelled elsewhere. These standards apply to comfort, the Lucullan meals prepared by a British chef, and, above all, the service, which is smiling and unobtrusive. The position of this hotel, on the cliff edge and overlooking the sea and coastline beyond, is enchanting.

The average winter temperature in this resort is warmer than in Nice, and it is a good base for interesting excursions into the Devon countryside. There are excellent train connections from London and the Midlands; the mile-a-minute "Torbay Express" is as good a train as I could wish to find, and its restaurant car service is really first-class. Daily terms at the Imperial during the winter season are from 55s. a day upwards; and the return rail fares between London and Torquay are: first class—£4 13s. 4d.; second class—£3 2s. 2d.

IN THE PICTURESQUE VALAIS: A postal coach is passing through Fiesch, the Swiss village at the mouth of the Fiescher Tal. In his article Gordon Cooper offers suggestions for touring the Valais, with Sion or Brigue as centres.

THE HEART OF HAMBURG: The Alster is a large stretch of water in the centre of the city and one of its greatest attractions. The lakeside is lined with trees and behind are wide streets flanked by tall modern buildings. Those planning to visit Hamburg can take ocean-going liners from Southampton.

SWITZERLAND.—In all Europe there are no railways, as a whole, which excel those of Switzerland in scenic routes. Although it is invidious to contrast the attractions of the various cantons, I think that of the Valais is hard to beat. Here are Switzerland's highest peaks, many lovely valleys and an intriguing folklore. As a centre for excursions, both by rail and postal coach, Sion and Brigue are my preferences. In some respects, the latter is more conveniently placed, for within daily excursion reach is the whole of the Valais, including Zermatt and the Matterhorn. Other notable regions that can be easily visited are the Lake of Geneva, the Bernese Oberland and the Ticino. You also have the opportunity of crossing the frontier to visit the resorts at Lake Maggiore.

Brigue itself is a small medieval town, dominated by the Stockalper Castle ; it has good hotels, but it has not yet been developed into a tourist resort. Sion, too, is an ancient town, easily reached by express train from Geneva. It dates to Roman times. Thus there are elements of every architectural period. I suggest that you might profitably spend a week exploring the Valais from either Brigue or Sion, then determine for yourself where to spend a further week in one of the valleys.

USEFUL ADDRESSES

Belgian Tourist Office, 167, *Regent Street*, *W.*1.
National Travel Association of Denmark, 71, *Piccadilly*, *W.*1.
German Tourist Office, 6, *Vigo Street*, *W.*1.
Luxembourg Tourist Office, 38, *Parliament Street*, *S.W.*1.
Norway Travel Association, 21, *Cockspur Street*, *S.W.*1.
Swedish Travel Association, 7, *Conduit Street*, *W.*1.
Swiss National Tourist Office, 458, *Strand*, *W.C.*2.
Netherlands National Tourist Office, 38, *Hyde Park Gate*, *S.W.*7.
Wayfarers' Travel Agency Ltd. (*for Finland*), 20, *Russell Square*, *W.C.*1.
Bergen Line, 21-24, *Cockspur Street*, *S.W.*1.
Royal Mail Lines, *Royal Mail House*, *Leadenhall Street*, *E.C.*3.
Swedish Lloyd, *Marlow House*, *Lloyds Avenue*, *E.C.*3.
John Good and Sons Ltd. (*Argo Line*), *Scale Lane*, *Hull*.
Bennett's Travel Bureau Ltd., 11, *Grand Buildings*, *Trafalgar Square*, *W.C.*2.
Lammin Tours Ltd., 67, *Blenheim Terrace*, *N.W.*8.
Yuills Ltd., 24, *Royal Exchange*, *Threadneedle Street*, *E.C.*3.
B.E.A., *Dorland Hall*, 14-20, *Regent Street*, *W.*1.
Sabena, *Terminal House*, *Grosvenor Gardens*, *S.W.*1.
Swissair, 126, *Regent Street*, *W.*1.
Finnair, 121, *Ebury Street*, *S.W.*1.

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

A DIARY OF THE DREYFUS CASE

Maurice Paléologue's Secret Diary; a Work of Literary Criticism; Biography and Autobiography; and Recent Fiction

FROM more than sixty years ago come memories of a political case that roused great bitterness and split the country of its origin into two wildly—even savagely—dissenting parties; a case during which opinions and judgments were held with such conviction that the closest friendships and the most attached families were split up. The late Maurice Paléologue was a young but not an insignificant diplomat at the Quai d'Orsay in 1894, knew the Intelligence Section of the General Staff and was responsible for a secret department of liaison. He was also in close contact with the chief personages of this notorious case and now, five years after his death, MY SECRET DIARY OF THE DREYFUS CASE (Secker and Warburg. 21s.) is finally published. In this volume, which covers the period from 1894 to 1899, Paléologue's entries are concerned with first-hand accounts of Dreyfus' trial, his degradation, the trial of Zola and the terrible verdict on Dreyfus. It makes extraordinary reading, indeed sensational, even though one can never feel either sympathy or whole-hearted admiration for the author himself.

When a serious critical work appears from the pen of a man who is also a don, in the present case the holder of the Chair of American Studies at the Free University of Berlin, it is apt to be impressive if only for the background of reading and research that must have contributed to it. Sometimes, though, the writer gives an inadvertent clue to his own attitude of mind that alters the *reader's* attitude to the book and not always for the better. CATASTROPHE AND IMAGINATION (Longmans. 25s.) is an example, for in this volume Mr. John McCormick has attempted an interpretation of the recent English and American novel, has studied his subject over the years, written of it both thoughtfully and solemnly, and then oddly shown his estimate of his powers by writing in the foreword: "If my judgments have wounded, I would say with Marie Antoinette on the scaffold, when she trod on the foot of her executioner, '*Monsieur, je vous demande pardon. Je ne l'ai pas fait exprès.*'"

I read Mr. McCormick's book with interest but do not think the writers whose work he analyses would be wounded by his words, whether it were Virginia Woolf with "her rather arty novels," D. H. Lawrence, whose "widely touted 'genius' appears increasingly to be a product of the literary quarrels of the '20's," Sinclair Lewis with his "heavy clowning," or John Steinbeck with his "sentimental film-scripts." Steinbeck in the present and the others in the past would all have been too occupied with the business of creative writing.

THE FRIGHTENED GIANT (Secker and Warburg. 18s.) is Mr. Cedric Belfrage's account of his questioning on the score of his political beliefs in the United States where he had made his home for many years. The book also describes his six months in a New York jail without trial before his eventual release in 1955 and his immediate deportation. At the close of the book, which includes many stories from his time in prison, Mr. Belfrage repeats his statement of faith in America and allies himself with the "many now illegally banished . . . (who) will come back because the American land and air and people have become a pleasant habit for them and they cannot stop thinking of America as home."

"ESSAYEZ" (John Murray. 28s.) is the family motto of the 2nd Marquess of Zetland, which he has chosen for the title of his memoirs. Lord Zetland has been a traveller, principally in Persia, Central Asia, Siberia and the Far East: he has been a Member of Parliament, Governor of Bengal, Secretary of State for India, President of many distinguished societies, including the Royal Geographical, a big-game hunter and a steward of the Jockey Club. In fact, he has *essayé* and has had *du succès*, at least quite enough to make his reminiscences very varied and, within the terms of discretion and diplomacy, very human.

THE AUTHOR OF "THE GUNS OF NAVARONE": Alistair MacLean, the young Glasgow schoolmaster whose new novel is reviewed this week by Vernon Fane, is seen here on board his boat *Silver Craig*, which he keeps on the Clyde. His first novel, *H.M.S. Ulysses*, published fifteen months ago, brought him great success. His second novel, *The Guns of Navarone*, has just been published by Collins at 14s.

Mr. Jasper Godwin Ridley is a descendant of Bishop Ridley's favourite sister and in his biography of the martyred NICHOLAS RIDLEY (Longmans. 25s.) he has been able to achieve not only a work of kinsman's piety but a first-rate historical reconstruction of that life and tragic death. Studious, well documented and scholarly as it is, the authentic fire and passion of a persecuted religion runs through the book, up to the last moment of the double burning at the stake and Latimer's words: "Be of good comfort, Master Ridley, and play the man; we shall this day by God's grace light such a candle in England, as I trust shall never be put out."

I am happy to be able to begin the tale of this week's novels with one that may be neither Significant nor Important but which has the virtue of being amusing, sensitive, well written and quite as honest in its findings as a dozen more sombre productions. This polite little paragon is GOOD RELATIONS (Michael Joseph. 13s. 6d.). It is by Mr. Derek Barton and it is about young marrieds and young about-to-be-marrieds in South Kensington and the South Coast. Where one might expect such a theme to be treated timidly, this is full of vigour and gaiety, has an essentially youthful—which is to say unsentimental—point of view and makes a lot of sense.

Wales, the Highlands and Clydeside are the settings of the next three novels, of which the first is announced as the final one in a series of autobiographical novels by Mr. Leo Walmsley. Since it is called THE HAPPY ENDING (Collins. 14s.) the reader may hope that this only means a fortunate conclusion to the Walmsley family's wanderings and explorations of new houses and new tracts of the countryside. In fact, it is the record of their occupation of a Welsh house called Castle Druid during the war.

THE OTHER TRAVELLER (Hogarth Press. 13s. 6d.) is Miss N. Brysson Morrison's story of a man who leaves his south country roadhouse for the management of a fishing inn in the Highlands and finds not only a new love but a peace of mind that has no relation to money or prosperity.

Mr. George Blake writes about industrial Clydeside in THE LAST FLING (Collins. 13s. 6d.) and about two families who constitute a kind of latter-day Montagu and Capulet situation: one headed by a shell-backed Tory and the other by a Socialist, and a female Socialist at that. As always Mr. Blake writes of a scene so familiar to him with an evocative turn of phrase and there is something disarming in his strength of affection.

THE CHARITY BALL (Heinemann. 13s. 6d.) takes the reader not only to the other side of the world but to a moral, intellectual and social background, and even climate of opinion, which could scarcely be more in contrast, for Mr. Egon Hostovsky has written about a group of Central European expatriates who attend a big function in a New York hotel, planned as a means of raising money for refugees. A terrible storm sweeps the city while the company is at the ball, and, in a kind of siege, we see some of the characters working out their destinies under a strange pressure from time, frustration, personal miseries and international misunderstandings. An extraordinary book and a memorable one.

There are wars and rumours of wars in the next few novels, each of which has at least one thing to recommend it. THE GUNS OF NAVARONE (Collins. 14s.), for instance, is a new story by Mr. Alistair MacLean, who wrote *H.M.S. Ulysses*, and it is essentially an adventure story, exciting and full of straight, belligerent action.

ICE-COLD IN ALEX (Heinemann. 15s.) is Mr. Christopher Landon's new book and the adjective in its title refers to the dream of an English captain in Tobruk just before it fell to the Germans and he set out in an ambulance with a sergeant-major and two nursing sisters on what was supposed to be a routine run and became an epic drive across the desert. Ice-cold, they serve the beer in Alexandria, pale, amber-coloured and clear, with dew glistening on the outside of the glass—and that was one of the dreams that kept them all going through their long struggle across 600 miles of desert.

JUSTINE (Faber. 15s.) gives a somewhat different view of Alexandria for this novel, which is Mr. Lawrence Durrell's first in ten years, deals with Alexandria between the wars and deals with it in an allusive, half-poetic, half-explosive way that makes uneven reading, is sometimes brilliant and satisfying and sometimes makes the reader feel something between satiety and irritation. Nevertheless, the cumulative effect is striking.

OMAN ADVENTURE

James Morris Describes a Piece of Beneficial Knavery

"To write a dull book about an unknown land is virtually impossible; to write a catchpenny book is fatally easy; to write a good book is perfectly possible. But to write an important book is very difficult." With these words Peter Fleming ends his introduction to James Morris's SULTAN IN OMAN (Faber. 16s.), the story of a great adventure in which both men shared. The tale began in the autumn of 1955. But for the smell of oil wells over the land and the use of jeeps by the protagonists the Oman adventure might well have belonged to an earlier decade. It was the object of the Sultan of Muscat and Oman to undertake a *coup de main* in the interior of his territories and by so doing prevent the Imam of Oman from establishing, with arms and money sent across the desert from Saudi Arabia, a puppet state whose policies would threaten the interests of the Sultan, those of his allies the British, and, in a vaguer but unmistakable way, the peace of the Middle East. This battle for the independence of the coastal sheikdoms was a bloodless affair, but, none the less, in keeping with that sturdy maxim of Lord Fisher, "Think in oceans and shoot at sight." As the author himself puts it, here is a late flourish of Britain in Arabia, with a flavour of the 1920's, an aroma of open cockpits, Rolls-Royce armoured cars, proconsuls and spheres of influence. "The flag that flew over us was the red flag of Muscat; but the ghosts of Curzon and Gertrude Bell rode with us approvingly." This report on a Sultanate at a moment of crisis gains vastly from the fact that James Morris truly knows the Middle East at first hand and is able to set the Oman adventure against the disordered mosaic of the Arab world as a whole. It is truly a first-rate piece of work.

We are told that the new edition of R. N. Carew Hunt's THE THEORY AND PRACTISE OF COMMUNISM (Bles. 18s.) has been completely revised, augmented and brought up to date in the light of recent changes in Soviet thought. But even this high-speed revision is not fast enough for the new rulers of the Kremlin, who have seemingly progressed beyond the post-Stalinist situation described in the penultimate chapter and have now embarked, indeed, on a cautious return to Stalinism. This particular point of criticism by no means detracts in large measure from the importance of this book, which presents the four apostles of Communism, Marx, Engels, Lenin and Stalin, revealing the highlights of their actions against the world background of their times.

Pitcairn, Samoa, the Galapagos and Bali, those are the kind of ports of call favoured by the crew of the *Yankee*, the famous sailing ship, now a brigantine, which in 1953-55 completed her sixth circumnavigation of the world. In YANKEE'S PEOPLE AND PLACES (Robert Hale. 21s.) Irving and Electa Johnson, the masters of this great enterprise, and Lydia Edes, a crew member, tell the story of this sixth voyage. As ever with these *Yankee* books, and there have been four previous volumes, the Johnsons write delightfully of their impressions. Some people may say that all this smacks too much of dude ranching, and that you cannot make cowboys by wearing the necessary gear, or sailors by stooging round the world in a noble brigantine filled to the forecastle with canned goods from the supermarkets of the West, running-water laid on and a library of 1,000 books. But this is not a fair impression of life aboard the *Yankee*, for the young men and women who go on these voyages are taking part in a combined enterprise of hard work and good fun.

Every sailing man knows Weston Martyr's little masterpiece of escapism, *The £200 Millionaire*, the story of a lone voyager who took his leisure amid all the ports of the world just when they were most worth visiting and the things he delighted in were in season. Another great book by the same author, out of print for some years, now joins the useful Mariner's Library. Weston Martyr's THE SOUTH-SEAMAN (Hart Davis. 10s. 6d.) is the life history of a schooner from her first appearance on the drawing-board and her birth in a Nova Scotia yard to her sad demise indirectly at the hands of the U.S. Customs men during America's Prohibition period.

Here are two books about the animal world. Hans Bauer, in ANIMALS ARE QUITE DIFFERENT (Melrose. 21s.), brings to bear on his research a wealth of original investigation. The author's style is popular, but there is no doubt either of the intensity or value of his research. MY TURN NEXT (Museum Press. 18s.) is Roman Proske's vivid account of his experiences as an animal trainer.

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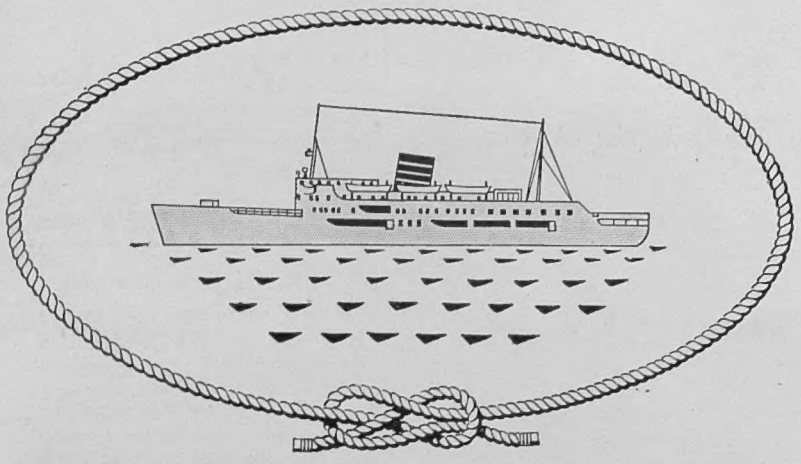

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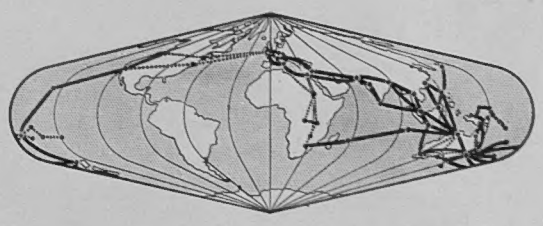

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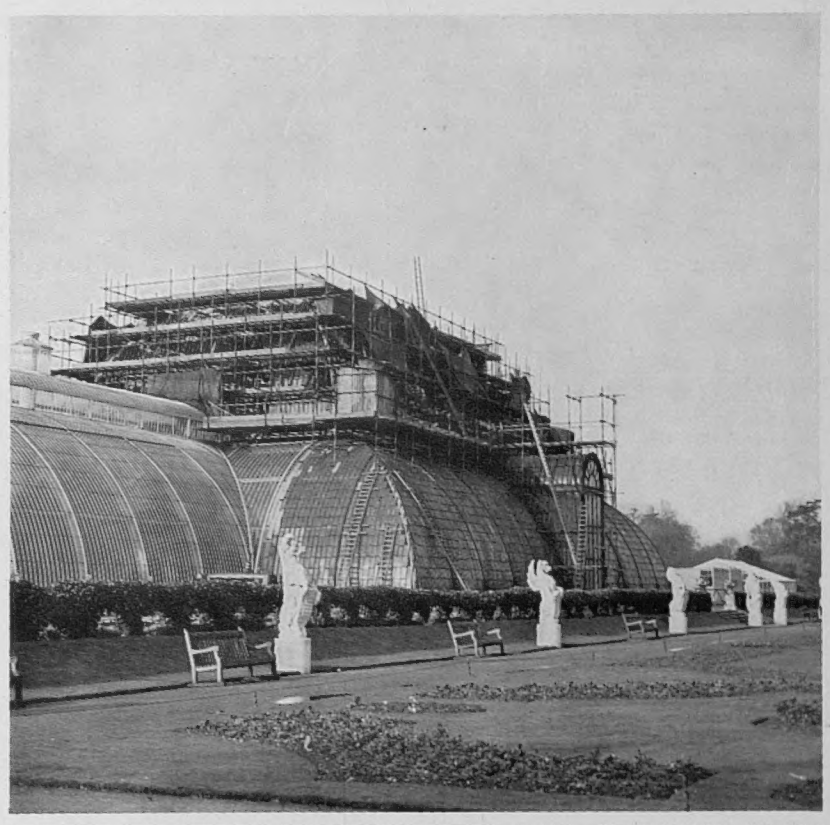

WORK IN PROGRESS ON THE PALM HOUSE: Scaffolding and ladders surround the dome of the glass building which is one of the features of the Royal Botanic Society's Gardens at Kew, near London. In front are the Queen's Beasts, which were removed to Kew after the Coronation, when they were among the ornaments outside Westminster Abbey. The dome of the Palm House is undergoing reconstruction.

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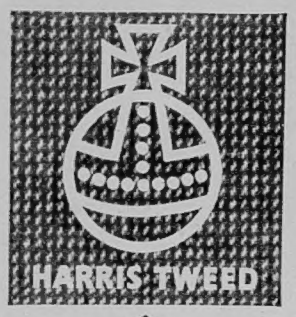

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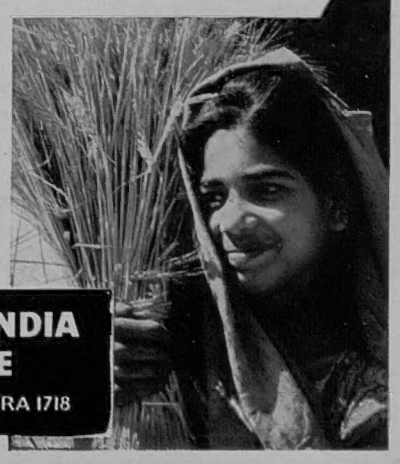

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